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THE OLD AND THE NEW

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1893 --- 1901

PUBLISHED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

THE LADIES' READING CLUB

PRICE, 50 CENTS

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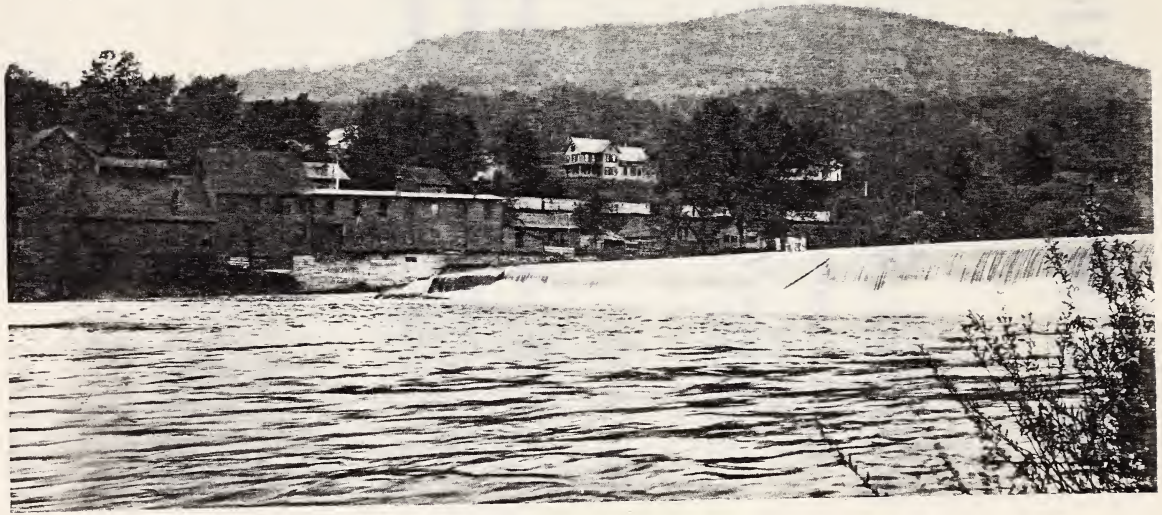

HURRICAINE AND THE DAM.

THE OLD AND THE NEW

An Occasional Magazine devoted to the institutions and history of the town of Hartford, Vermont

Hartford Library Association, 1883

Ladies' Reading Club, 1884

Hartford Free Library, 1893

July 1, 1901

Hartford, Vermont

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INTRODUCTION.

The following pages contain the programs of the Ladies' Reading Club during the past eight years, together with the substance of a recent meeting, the so-called "Hartford Afternoon," at which were presented such facts and stories about the town, not hitherto printed, as the sixty members of the club were able to gather from tradition, old letters, old burying grounds, and the records. We do not assume them to have more than a local interest, but if other residents of the town get from reading this little book of remembrance of old times in Hartford anything like the pleasure we have had in making it, its being will need no further excuse.

LADIES' READING CLUB,

HARTFORD, VERMONT.

List of Subjects and Lectures since the Club first occupied the Library in 1893-94.

1893-94. The Victorian Poets.

Subjects.	*Lectures.*
Thomas Hood. Elizabeth Barrett Browning. (Two afternoons)	Tennyson's Later Poetry. BLISS PERRY.
Tennyson. (Four afternoons)	Matthew Arnold — Poet? Miss MARY A. JORDAN, Smith College.
Matthew Arnold. Browning. (Four afternoons)	
Dante Gabriel Rosetti. William Morris. (Two afternoons)	Browning's Philosophy of Life. Prof. C. F. RICHARDSON, Dartmouth College.
Swinburne.	

1894-95. Topics of the Time.

Subjects.	*Lectures.*
Toynbee Hall. College Settlements.	The Problem of the Poor. Prof. D. C. WELLS, Dartmouth College.
Froebel. Children's Bodies. Children's Minds. New Methods of Common School Education. Women's Education since 1860. Woman's Suffrage, Pro and Con. The Family. Dress Reform.	Andover House. Rev. W. J. COLE, Boston.

Subjects.	*Lectures.*
Scientific Treatment of Crime.	Lecture. Pres. W. J. TUCKER, Dartmouth College.
Domestic Science.	
Intemperance — W. C. T. U.	
Intemperance — Scientific Aspect.	
The Gospel of Beauty.	
Some Socialistic Utopias.	
The Problem of the Country.	

1895-96. Shakspere.

Subjects. (Each two afternoons.)	*Lectures.*
Shakspere's Life.	Readings from "Dr. Sevier." GEORGE W. CABLE.
"The Tempest."	Irish Songs and Song Writers. FREDERICK W. BANCROFT.
"As You Like It."	"In the Beginning." Miss LUCY WHEELOCK.
"Merchant of Venice."	Old German Home Life, with Stereopticon. Prof. H. D. FOSTER, Dartmouth College.
"Much Ado About Nothing."	"Merchant of Venice." HENRY A. CLAPP.
"Romeo and Juliet."	
"Henry IV.," Part I.	
"Henry IV.," Part II.	
"Merry Wives of Windsor."	
"Midsummer Night's Dream."	
"Hamlet."	

1896-97. Queen Elizabeth.

Subjects.	*Lectures.*
Shakspere's "Henry VIII.," (Two afternoons)	Garrison Life on the Frontier. Mrs. ELIZABETH B. CUSTER.
Tennyson's "Queen Mary."	"Henry VIII." HENRY A. CLAPP.
Life of Elizabeth, Essay.	"A Winter's Tale." Miss MINNIE M. WILLIAMS.
State of Religion in Elizabeth's Time.	Elizabethan Sea Rovers. Prof. H. D. FOSTER, Dartmouth College.
Elizabeth's Advisers.	
Scott's "Kenilworth."	
Mary, Queen of Scots, Essay.	
John Knox.	
Scott's "Abbott."	
Schiller's "Mary Stuart."	
Kingsley's "Westward Ho!"	
Elizabethan Architecture.	

Subjects.	*Lectures.*
The Stage in Elizabeth's Time. Shakspere's "King Lear." Sir Philip Sydney. The Spanish Armada. The Literature of the Period. Shakspere's "Winter's Tale." (Two afternoons) Francis Bacon.	Songs of Home and Country. FREDERICK W. BANCROFT. Characteristics of Elizabethan Literature. Prof. F. P. EMERY, Dartmouth College.

1897 - 98. The History of England under the Stuarts.

Subjects.	*Lectures.*
James I. The Bible. The Religious Parties. The Gunpowder Plot. The Earl of Somerset. "Fortunes of Nigel." The Voyage of the Mayflower. Elizabeth Stuart. The Spanish Marriage. Charles I. and Henrietta Maria. Ben Jonson and the Court Masques. Early Life and Writings of Milton. Vandyck. The Duke of Buckingham. Sir John Eliot and the Petition of Right. The Puritan Emigration to America. The Puritan and Science. Famous Palaces and Places of the Period. The Earl of Strafford and Ireland. Archbishop Laud. The Cavalier in America.	The Separatists in England and Holland. Rev. OZORA DAVIS. The English Drama until Proscribed by the Puritans. Prof. F. P. EMERY, Dartmouth College. Ben Jonson's "Every Man in His Humour." Mrs. ERVING WINSLOW. Scotch Songs. FREDERICK W. BANCROFT. "Tom and His Teachers." Bishop JOHN H. VINCENT.

1898 - 99. English History, 1635 - 1688.

Subjects.	*Lectures.*
Causes of the English Civil Wars. First Two Years of the Long Parliament.	English and American Traits. Col. T. W. HIGGINSON.

Subjects.	*Lectures.*
Browning's "Strafford."	The Episcopalian Church. Rev. GEORGE HODGES.
First Civil War.	
Cromwell in Ireland.	
Dunbar and Worcester.	
The Protectorate.	
English Cathedrals.	Milton. Prof. HENRY L. CHAPMAN, Bowdoin College.
Walton's "Complete Angler."	
Jeremy Taylor, Richard Baxter, Little Gidding.	
Milton: Prose, Sonnets, and Middle [Life.	The English Puritan's Ideal of the State. Prof. H. D. FOSTER, Dartmouth College.
John Bunyan and "Pilgrim's Progress."	
John Dryden.	
Sir Isaac Newton and the Royal Society.	Hygienic Food. Dr. W. T. SMITH, Dartmouth College.
The Scotch Covenanters.	
The Fall of the Stuarts.	

1899-1900. New England Colonial History, 1620-1692.

Subjects.	*Lectures.*
Hawthorne and Old Salem.	Myles Standish. Rev. GEORGE HODGES.
The Peninsula of Shawmut.	
John Winthrop.	John Eliot. Dr. E. G. PORTER.
Longfellow's "Courtship of Miles Standish."	Selections from the "Young Puritan Series." By their author, Mrs. M. P. WELLS SMITH.
Religious Disturbance of the Peace.	
The Old Colony to 1692.	
The Puritan Sabbath.	
The Settlement of Connecticut.	Literature in the Colonial Period. Prof. M. K. BISBEE, Dartmouth College.
Origin of the New England Township.	
Harvard College.	
Colonial Architecture and Furniture.	Social and Economic Aspects of Early New England. Prof. F. H. DIXON, Dartmouth College.
King Philip's War.	
A Colonial Boyhood — Nathaniel Mather.	
Home Life in the Colonial Period.	The Public School as a Factor in Good Government. Hon. W. P. DILLINGHAM.
The Struggle over the Charter.	
Samuel Sewall's Diary.	
Cotton Mather.	"That Boy." Bishop J. H. VINCENT.
Salem Witchcraft.	
Sir William Phipps.	

1900 - 1901. American History, 1692 - 1774.

Subjects.

Francis Parkman.
The Mission Period in Canada.
French Rule in Canada.
Iroquois and Algonquins.
The Attack on Deerfield, 1704.
The Dutch in New York.
Massachusetts as a Royal Province.
New Hampshire as a Royal Province.
Provincial Art and Architecture.
Virginia as a Royal Province.
The Expedition against Louisburg.
Longfellow's "Evangeline."
The Settlement of the Great West.
The Fall of Pontiac.
Pennsylvania in the French and Indian Wars.
Jonathan Edwards.
The Settlement of Hartford, Vermont.
The Period as a Training-time for the Revolution.

Lectures.

Louis XIV. of France.
Prof. C. D. HAZEN,
Smith College.

Miss Wilkins's "Silence," read by
Professor LAYCOCK,
Dartmouth College.

A Retrospect of the Century.
Rev. GEORGE HODGES.

The Colonial Policy of France and England.
Prof. W. C. ABBOTT,
Dartmouth College.

Selections from Field, Riley, and Stevenson.
Miss ELENE FOSTER.

Dartmouth College —
Vox clamantis in deserto.
Prof. H. D. FOSTER,
Dartmouth College.

Problems in Education.
Miss A. C. EMERY,
Brown University.

PROEM.

Within these walls what wonders have been wrought!
What magic spells, what witchcraft has been taught!
Here, summoned by the enchantress' magic art,
The mighty dead appear and play their part.
Here sages, warriors, saints, enthusiasts,
Lovers and fools — please mark the odd contrasts —
Lords, ladies, painters, heroes, heroines, too,
E'en royalty, when notified 'tis due,
Obediently doffs its winding sheet,
Snatches a crown, and hastes our club to greet.
Here the great Henry stamped and swore and slew,
Or took, in gayer mood, a wife or two.
Here "Good Queen Bess" with all her train appears,
And ruled and raved and boxed her courtiers' ears.
Here Mary Stuart lost her beauteous head;
Here Cromwell and his armies fought and bled;
Here Charles the First has won a martyr's crown;
His son by dogs and dames achieved renown;
Here we surveyed the rather turbulent
Proceedings of the English Parliament.
Here Shakspere stood, and straight the air was filled
With shapes and fancies gallant, fair, and wild.
Great Milton passed us with unseeing eye,
But left behind a priceless legacy.
And many another bard, the minor brood,
Charmed us with song, a tuneful brotherhood;
And one bright afternoon in January
We all, with one accord, in humor merry,
Took pole and line, for recreation wishing,
And with quaint Isaak Walton went a-fishing.
We've seen the Mayflower to its journey's end;
We've seen its crew, their consciences to mend,
Face cold and danger, death and slow starvation,
But yet remain and found the Yankee nation.
Here we have witnessed, while our blood ran chill,
The painted Indian torture, burn, and kill.
John Eliot his Indian Bible brought
And patiently the lowly savage taught.
Parkman, though blind himself, caused us to see
Most clearly all the wilds of Canada.

We saw great Louis form a settlement
And give it a "paternal government";
And, with a vim which shook the very wall,
With Wolfe we stormed Quebec and saw it fall.
Before us, one by one, passed in succession
The Royal Governors, a grand procession.
And many a grave old shade of high renown
We've hustled out, from Governor Bradford down, —
Vain Cotton Mather in his fine regalia,
Under his arm the volumes of "Magnalia";
Old Samuel Sewall with his diary funny,
Of births and deaths and frequent matrimony.
The shade of Wheelock added to our knowledge
By showing us the germ of Dartmouth College.
All these have passed, and here to-day we meet
The ancient fathers of our town to greet
Hither they come, from tombs and graves remote,
With faded manuscripts from which to quote,
And teach us with what hardship and distress
They reared this hamlet in the wilderness.
What long and weary rides through forests lone!
What penury, what brave endurance shown!
What sturdy independence here we view,
With many a moldy joke and story, too!
All these we'll keep and bind them in a book
That others still to come may steal a look,
And, finding well-known names on every page,
Perchance may here peruse their lineage.
If one should chance to read with some delight
These matters we again have brought to light,
Perchance a thought they'll give, as one may do,
To this our club and its historians, too.
Of such a one we ask a kindly mood,
Much charity, and, if you'll be so good,
"Don't view us with a caustic critic's eye,
But pass our many imperfections by."

CHRISTIAN STREET.

The Hazen Family.

Thomas Hazen, of Woodbury, Conn., bought of the original proprietors of Hartford an undivided tract of land, to which he and his sons later added other land purchased of individuals — 3560 acres in all. He was the father of sixteen children, three of whom died in Connecticut, and one, a young man, soon after reaching Hartford. The other twelve, with their father, all came early to Hartford. Joshua was the first to arrive. He built his log cabin on the spot where Joseph Newton has recently built his new barn. Joshua's barn, built soon after his cabin, is still standing at the northwest side of the Newton barn. A more commodious house, sometimes used as a tavern, was built soon after 1775. It was torn down in 1900.

Thomas Hazen took two journeys from Connecticut before settling in Hartford. His wife came on horseback by blazed trees, bringing with her her youngest daughter, Ann, about four years old. Though she came only for a visit, she found so many old friends here and liked the region so well that she never went back. On the second of Thomas Hazen's visits to his son Joshua, he and Asa, another son who accompanied him, one day, in Joshua's absence from home, cut down some trees in the yard of the present Charles Hazen house, thinking to build a house there for themselves and so stay. Joshua came home and was much disturbed, as he had intended to cover all that land in his own farm. They told him they had done no harm and would go back to Connecticut. He did not wish them to do that, and it was decided that they should remain and go on with their building. Thus peacefully ended the first quarrel in the family of which anything is known. (Joshua's daughter, "Aunt Mason," told this to C. D. Hazen.)

Thomas, with some of his sons to help him, built the log cabin on a spot between the present house and woodshed.

Later, in 1775, the house was built which is still standing, in which five generations of Hazens have lived, three generations being born there, twenty children in all. An oft-repeated story states that when the house was being shingled the men on the roof heard the guns of the Battle of Bunker Hill.*

Joshua's wife came from Connecticut. Asa married the small and fair Susannah Tracy, whose home was on the White

HAZEN HOUSE.

River, where Charles Tracy now lives. Asa was a prominent man and town clerk, probably the first to live in Hartford.† His brothers were good men and kind-hearted, as shown by their interest in Asa's welfare. They thought he, with their father, had settled on a poor, sour, cold spot, and never could

* See N. E. Hist. Gen. Register for July, 1901, leading article on Rev. Henry Allen Hazen, who was born in this house. Also, note on page 248, which discusses the places in the vicinity in which the guns of Bunker Hill were heard.

† First chosen in 1780 after Amos Robinson.

make a living on it; so they agreed together to help him financially and keep him off the town. This farm is to-day one of the best in town. Family affection was taught to the brothers by the example of their father, who disposed of his original possessions in Hartford in the following terms:

"For the consideration of the love and good-will which I have and do bear to my children, Joshua, Abiah, &c., &c., I do give, grant, &c., &c., a certain tract of land lying in the northwest corner of Hartford, containing 1560 acres, reserving 120 acres out of it in a square form at the northwest corner for myself. 20th day of August, 1781.

THOMAS HAZEN."

Thomas Hazen designated three of his sons to go to the war, but said that Asa must stay with him.

Thomas Hazen died in 1782. His wife survived him twenty years. The following contract, dated May 9, 1788, describes the provision made for her by her children:

"I, Asa Hazen, of Hartford, in the county of Windsor, and State of Vermont, for the consideration of five hundred pounds paid . . . by my brothers and sisters, . . . do lease to my mother, Ann Hazen, during her natural life, one-third part of the dwelling house that I now live in with one quarter part of my barn and one quarter part of my orchard, twenty-five acres of improved lands lying on the south part of the farm that I now live on."

When the family first came from Connecticut three of Thomas Hazen's other sons started with their oxen, going as far as Dothan, where they found a beaver's dam, and concluded it would be a good grass country, so Hezekiah, Thomas, Jr., and Solomon Hazen, settled in Dothan. Elijah, Daniel, and Philemon settled in Jericho, and Reuben in West Hartford.

The Christian Street cemetery was a part of Thomas Hazen's land, and was intended for his descendants. Many others have been buried there, among them the Rev. Eden Burroughs, of the Presbyterian church in Dothan, father of a son famous in the early anecdotal history of Dartmouth College.

At a raising on the old Gillett place, a drunken man, who was very profane, was arrested and fined by Joshua Hazen, then a justice of the peace. The violator of the law, in spite and wrath, called the locality Christian Street, a name which stuck,

and which occurs in letters written as early as 1800. This version of the origin of the name comes from one Thaddeus Case, an old man who used to visit the Street in C. D. Hazen's boyhood, and who was himself present at the raising.

The Newtons of Christian Street.

The Newtons settled in Dothan, but Andrew Newton, one of David Newton's numerous family, made his home on Christian Street, south of the Hazens. His son, Joseph, says that one of the first places settled in town was Olcott Falls, then called White River Falls, now Wilder. He says the first gristmill in town was at Olcott, and for some time there was none between it and the one at Charlestown, N. H. Andrew Newton often told of going to mill when he was so small that he had to be helped onto the horse, and sometimes, on his way to his home in Dothan in the dark, he heard wild beasts, which filled him with terror. From another source we hear of one of David Newton's boys going to Quechee to mill. On Joseph Newton's authority we have it that there was a blacksmith's shop, the first in town, opposite his house, which a Mr. Chapman owned. Cinders are still found there. A little shoemaker's shop and store stood near where Mrs. Reuben Loveland now lives.

Andrew Newton attended church in Dothan. The following verses describe an incident which has been remembered of the old white horse which used to carry the family to and from church.

Andrew Newton's Old White Horse.

No Pegasus was he, or trotter gay,
But just a good, sound nag for every day.
Hitched to the plow, he'd tug till evensong;
Contented, draw the old hay-rack along;
To mill and market trudge his patient way,
And, cheerful, munch his daily feeds of hay.
Now, Andrew Newton lived on Christian Street,
And every Sunday morn, with willing feet,
The old horse drew the Newtons, prim and still,

To Dothan Meeting-house, upon the hill.
Then, standing at his post outside,
In summer, with the windows open wide,
Enough good orthodoxy he imbibed
To make him Presbyterian, hoof and hide.
Hence, when one Sunday morn dawned bright and fair,
He felt the Sabbath stillness in the air,
Saw the late smoke-wreaths from the chimney stacks,
And heard no sound of hammer, saw, or axe;
He knew the day and hastened to the gate,
There Farmer Newton's coming to await.
Meanwhile, within the house, the good man lay
Groaning with pain. The children were at play,
Unheeded by the good wife, all intent
On words and deeds of healing mercy bent:
Within, without, absorbed in pain or play,
The old horse only kept the Sabbath day.
Impatient now he waits and cocks an eye —
The sun is mounting higher in the sky;
He hears the conch-shell sounding distantly,
And paws the ground — where can his master be!
He cranes his neck above the pasture bars;
No sound of footsteps greets his listening ears.
Another pause, and then, with mien sedate,
The first church-goers pass the pasture gate.
The patient beast eyes them till out of sight,
Then whinnies loud and long with all his might.
None hear. Then, while he wonders what's the matter,
Another team goes by with cheerful clatter.
Another one and still another pass;
A group of children tread the wayside grass.
The old horse now is in a study brown,
He has the matter fairly simmered down;
For some good reason sure his master stays,
Nor means to go to church this day of days;
His equine meditations show that he
Must represent the Newton family.
Once his resolve is made, he clears the fence,
And trots along with happy confidence,
Reaches the meeting-house, and by the side
Of his own hitching-post stands as if tied.
The neighbors gape and wonder, laugh and stare,
The old horse knows he's right and doesn't care.
Patient he stands till, at the last amen,
The congregation sallies forth again;

Then turns about with quiet dignity,
And, conscience-free, he treads the homeward way.
Methinks a lesson we from this might learn,
If that great, final "Well done!" we would earn:
Whatever duty plainly lies in sight,
At once that thing to do with all our might,
Nor wait to see what someone else will do,
Nor care for laugh or wonder, if we're true.
Who says, among the heroes we have traced,
This animal deserves not to be placed?
An object-lesson of content and work,—
Try simple virtues, duty never shirk!
And when our daily tasks seem hard and coarse,
We'll think of Andrew Newton's old white horse.*

The Gilletts.

The first Gilletts in Hartford were Israel and John Gillett, of Lebanon, Conn. Their father, Ebenezer, was one of the charter proprietors of the town, though he never came to Hartford. They settled on the west bank of the Connecticut, at White River Falls, in 1768, and built the first house in Wilder, a log cabin, just south of where the International Paper Co.'s office now stands. The Wilder plain was then covered with magnificent old-growth pine trees, which were later cut down and burned to clear the land. The first winter the brothers kept their oxen at Dothan, where in the summer they had cut hay on a meadow cleared by the beavers, now owned by Mr. Frank Smith. They went up every day on snowshoes to feed the oxen. Later they had a stack of hay or straw near the house at Wilder, but no barn. The cow was kept near this stack. One night a pack of wolves came and drove the cow over to the gully and killed her.

To get grain to mill at Charlestown, N. H., they were obliged to put it on the back of an ox and have the ox swim across the Connecticut just below the Lower Falls.

* In Quechee a family named Jennings had a horse that regularly went to church alone when too old to be of use. The factory bell summoned the people to church, and, though the horse heard it ring every weekday without answering it, on Sunday the call was obeyed.

Lieut. Israel's wife came all the way from Lebanon, Conn., on horseback, carrying her three-months-old baby in her arms and on the horn of the saddle an iron dinner kettle filled with apple sprouts, not apple-sauce, as Tucker has it. The apple trees which grew from these sprouts are remembered by persons now living. Mrs. Gillett arrived at her journey's end in the forenoon, while the men were away at work. She prepared dinner, blew the horn, and, hiding behind the door, gave her husband a great surprise on his arrival.

ERRATA — p. 19. Instead of the statements regarding John Gillett and his sons, and the houses they lived in, read:

John Gillett built and lived in the gambrel-roofed house on Christian Street in the year 1775, or soon after. His son Billa afterwards lived there till, in his old age, he moved to the house next door, which his father or he had previously built, and where, in later years, Billa's son Azro lived.

JOHN GILLETT.

large and strong for their use. We are able to reproduce their pictures, with that of their daughter Jemima. In his old age John Gillett used to sit in his front dooryard and watch people go by to Hanover Commencement. His chair, a large, square one, is still in existence. Lieut. Israel built and occupied the house where later his grandson, Daniel O. Gillett, lived, now occupied by Mr. Kinsman. His son

JEMIMA GILLETT, WIFE.

Roger lived and died in the Reuben Loveland house. Four Gillett families, therefore, lived at one time on Christian Street in as many different houses in sight of one another. The house and farm now owned by E. A. Gillett was occupied by his father, Nathan Gillett, from about 1840.

JEMIMA GILLETT, DAUGHTER.

Of Lieut. Israel's son Israel the following story is told: "He went up to Lancaster in New Hampshire to bring home his bride. For some reason the wedding did not take place, and, as he was returning home on horseback, he met with an accident, breaking his leg. He was kindly cared for by a family named Sanborn, of Haverhill, and the next year married the daughter, Mary Sanborn."

Lieut. Israel and his brother John died the same year, 1829, Lieut. Israel at the age of ninety-one. In the family Bible, now in possession of E. A. Gillett, a slip of paper is pasted on which Lieut. Israel wrote as follows: "My grandfather, John Gillett, was taken by the Indians, Sept. 16, 1696, and returned home and died at Lebanon, Conn., in April, 1755. My father, Ebenezer Gillett, was born June 5, 1705, &c., &c." This was John Gillett, of Deerfield, Mass., whose father, Joseph, was one of the earliest settlers of that Indian-afflicted town, whose brothers, Joseph and Samuel, were doughty Indian fighters, and whose sister-in-law, Hannah Jennings, with her two young children, Samuel and Hannah Gillett, were carried captive to Canada, from Hatfield, in 1677. John Gillett's own adventures in captivity were not behind those of his fellow townsmen. He, too, like them, was borne up the great river which later was to be the highway for emigrants to the wilderness. It may be that his captors built their campfire for a night on the very spot where his grandsons were to make their first home in Hartford. His fate was long unknown in Deerfield, so that administration was granted on his estate, "he being killed or captured by the Indians, therefore as to his present residence in Deerfield is dead." In Canada he became a farm servant to the nuns

at Montreal, where he stayed two years, when by process of exchange he was sent to France, thence to England, and then home in 1698.* This temporary visit to France may account for the impression current in the family in Hartford that the Gilletts were of French extraction. In reality, the first Gilletts in this country, Jonathan and Nathaniel, came from England in the "Mary and John" in 1630, settled first in Dorchester, and later removed to Simsbury and Windsor, Conn.

Sixty years ago this rhyme was repeated by Hartford children as what the robins say when it is going to rain:

"Jonathan Gillett
Scoured a skillet."

Zerah Brooks.

Zerah Brooks lived and died on Christian Street, in the house southwest of John Gillett's, owned in our day by Mr. Chandler. The house originally had a gambrel roof and was a story and a half high. Mr. Brooks was a man of prominence in the affairs of the town. The following account of him is taken from a letter of recollections written by his granddaughter, Miss S. J. Burton, of Norwich:

He was born in or near Windsor, Conn., and his wife was Lydia Clark, daughter of Mitchell Clark, of White River Junction. He was a fine-looking man, dignified in manner, firm in his opinions, and masterful in his ways, but, withal, kind and pleasant, and exceedingly hospitable, as was his wife. Their plain, busy farmhouse was often visited by the older Kendricks and Parkhursts (two prominent Lebanon families), Lymans, and others. He was a good business man, carrying on his large farm, a sawmill at the Lower Falls of the Connecticut, and, also, his granddaughter thinks, a gristmill there, with most of the time a family of fifteen or more. He prided himself upon his fine horses and was an accomplished driver; no one ever passed him on the road. It used to be said, "Brooks is coming; we must get out of the way!" Every Sunday

* Sheldon's History of Deerfield.

morning the family went to church at the old meeting-house on the hill near Quechee, carrying their lunch and going to Freegrace Leavitt's tavern on winter noons to thaw and eat it by the large fires, then back to church with their foot-stoves refilled; no fires in church during all the long morning and afternoon service! When little Harriet Brooks's feet got unusually cold, her mother would tuck them into her big muff to warm them. Mr. Brooks's mother lived with him. Miss Burton remembers her in her black dress and white cap, knitting in her easy chair by the chimney corner. She lived to be ninety-one. Says Miss Burton: "I recall much of personal enjoyment at grandfather's; the life and work of the farm, brisk movements of all, the horses, long teams of oxen, cattle, and poultry, flocks of sheep, the wool and flax spun and woven, long webs of cloth out bleaching on the grass, the dairy, and the meals in the long kitchen. Then, if company drove up, the fruit pound-cake and shrub with which they were regaled almost make my mouth water! When grandfather would take us, William and myself, up to the sugar-house on the hill or down to the mill by the river, how happy we were! The busy season over, visits were made to the friends away, and at rare intervals to Connecticut. It did not take long to go and come with grandfather's horses. When mother was at school at Keene, they went down in a day."

The Dutton Family.

Over the brow of the hill toward the south lived Asahel Dutton and his wife, Naomi Tracy, married in Connecticut in 1792. Mrs. Dutton came from Connecticut on horseback, carrying in her arms an adopted daughter three days old, named Lorinda Taylor, who not only survived the journey, but lived to grow up and have children of her own.

They lived first in a log cabin and afterwards in a house built a little higher up the hill than the present house occupied by Albert Pike. One end of the house was left unfinished for some years, but the woods came so close around it that the trees

kept the snow out. A sister of the family, "Aunt Mehitable," was lost in the woods on the mountain west of the house, and was kept out all night. Between the house and the mountain was a swamp, where a granddaughter, now living, remembers picking all the lady-slippers her hands could hold.

Besides their adopted child, Asahel and Naomi Dutton had four children of their own. Of these, Thomas Tracy Dutton, born 1795, married Sarepta Latham in 1817, and lived and died in the family home. These were Mrs. Norman Newton's parents. They were married at Zerah Brooks's house, where Sarepta Latham had lived, and had a second-day wedding, at which guests were invited, wine passed, and other festivities followed. Their daughters used to walk to and from the Academy at Hartford in 1838 and 1840.

South of the Duttons,' on the same side of the road, stood Deacon John Clark's house. His daughter Susannah was Josiah Tilden's second wife. The lane by which this house was approached is still to be traced. Deacon Clark afterwards lived at Hartford village and kept the toll house.

The Stone Family.

At the foot of the hill below the Duttons' lived Charles Stone's father, descended, it is supposed, from the Stones of Watertown, Mass., and coming to Hartford by way of Cornish, N. H. For a time they lived on the site of Horace Sargent's house on the road from Hartford village to the Junction. The old house by the brook has entirely disappeared, the best part of it having been drawn up the hill to its present situation.

THE WRIGHT DISTRICT.

Benjamin Wright and his sons, Benjamin, Jr., Abel, and Jonathan.

The Wrights of Hartford are descended from Abel Wright of Springfield, Mass., who is supposed to have been a nephew of Deacon Samuel Wright of Springfield, from whom the Northampton and Deerfield Wrights come. Abel Wright's son Abel removed to Lebanon, Conn., about 1700, and Abel 2d's son Benjamin was one of the men sent by the Connecticut proprietors of Hartford, Vt, from Lebanon, Conn., to divide up the land in the new township. It is claimed that he built the first house in town, its date being 1763, and its situation just below the mouth of the White River on the Connecticut. He died in 1798, aged eighty-two, and his grave is among the few ancient ones at the end of the Catholic cemetery, White River Junction.

Benjamin Wright's four sons also settled in the region. Benjamin, Jr., built the house in which Mrs. H. W. Bailey now lives, and owned most of the land on which Hartford village stands. He married a Redington. He is buried at Christian Street.

Abel lived at the Lower Falls of the Connecticut on the New Hampshire side. There he carried-by freight before the locks were built. Two of his children, his two wives, and, we suppose, he himself are buried in the old cemetery on the road to Lebanon, back of Miss Alden's. A daughter of Benjamin Wright, Rachel, married Whiting Strong, and lived in the old house that stood where Seth Wright now lives. This must have been a very old house, as it was built before any of the other houses in the neighborhood. Capt. Jonathan married a Ryder and lived in this same house. He died at forty-eight and is buried beside his father.

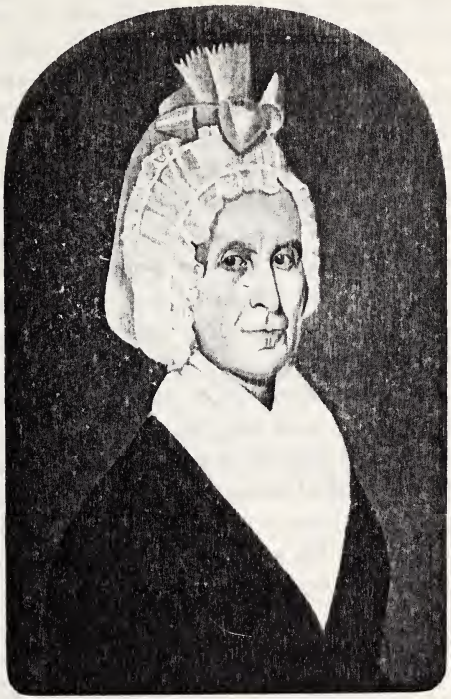
Major David Wright.

Major David, born March 14, 1749, is the progenitor of the Wrights at present living in the town. He married Hannah Bailey, of Lebanon, Conn., in 1771, and brought his bride to Hartford, Vt., where he took up 600 acres of land, comprising

MAJOR DAVID WRIGHT.

the farm now occupied by Mrs. David Wright, the original Ballard farm, the former George Pease farm, and more land which has been sold off both sides. They came up the Connecticut in a boat on their wedding journey, and a sister either of the bride or bridegroom came with them. At one place where they stopped for the night, Major Wright told the people

that the ladies with him were, unfortunately, both deaf; then he went back to the boat and told his wife and sister that the people in the house were deaf, and so he had them screaming away to each other at a great rate. At last one of the travelers asked her hostess how long she and her husband had been



MAJOR DAVID WRIGHT'S WIFE.

so deaf. She replied, "Why, we are not deaf; we thought you were."

Major Wright and his bride first lived in a little log house just in front of the house in which Mrs. David Wright now lives. While living here Mrs. Wright found it hard to make her husband hear when she wished to call him to dinner, having

no dinner horn and he being sometimes a long way from the house at work. He cut a long pole for her and she used to go out and strike with it against the gable end of the house, making a noise that could be heard for a long distance. While they were living in the log house a Mrs. Ryder, whose daughter married Major Wright's youngest brother, Jonathan, and who was at this time living in the old house on the farm of Seth Wright, came to visit Mrs. Wright. It was getting a little dark when she came to start for home, and, as it was a lonely walk through the woods, Major Wright proposed to go with her, but she would not allow him to do so. He asked her what she would do if she saw a bear, and she said she would call to him to come and shoot it. He told her he would listen for her call, and so he sat down in the doorway of his house with his gun in readiness to go to her assistance, if needed. Sure enough, he soon heard her calling loudly, and, hastening after her, found her standing in the road, which was then merely a bridle-path, snapping her apron at an old mother bear, who, with one cub, stood by the path snarling at her, while on the other side of the path another cub was up a small pine tree. Mrs. Ryder was standing at the foot of the tree to prevent the cub from coming down, while she snapped her apron to frighten away the old bear. She told Major Wright she wanted that cub for her dinner next day. He shot it for her, the old bear and the other cub making for the woods when they saw a man with a gun approaching.

Major Wright lived in the log house until the present Wright house was built. He afterwards built the large house on the George Pease farm (now destroyed by fire), which, at the time, was said to be the best house in town. In it was a Masonic hall, where Mason meetings were held. Major Wright was a Mason in the Franklin Lodge, at Hanover, N. H., in 1799.* This house was the model which Capt. Josiah Tilden followed when he built his house at Hartford village in 1800.

The Freegrace Leavitt tavern at the center of the town is

* His sheepskin certificate of membership and his leather apron still exist.

said to have been upon the same plan. Major Wright also built the two-story house on the Ballard farm (also now destroyed by fire) and gave it to his son David.

Major David served in the Continental Army, and at one time, when he was away at the war, word came that the Indians were coming down White River to treat Hartford as they had previously treated Royalton. This was in 1781, and the family were then occupying the large house. On receiving the alarm the women and children of the region were to be sent to the fort at West Lebanon for safety.* Mrs. Wright got the word in the night. It was in winter, and she told the hired man to hitch the steers to the sled and take such household goods as they could get together quickly. She rode on the sled with a baby one year old, and the other children walked. Dr. Dan Wright was then only four years old, but he always remembered the journey. His part was to carry a pillow, as all the children had to carry something, and that was as much as he could carry. At the fort many others were gathered, and among them came Mrs. Parkhurst, mother of Dr. Phineas Parkhurst,† who had barely escaped from the burning of Royalton. She was in a great state of agitation, weeping and lamenting, "Phineas was wounded, and O dear! and a handkerchief for a bridle, O dear!"

At this time Capt. Josiah Tilden was with the company that Major Wright was in, and, being a good deal younger, found it hard work to carry his heavy gun and keep up on the march; so Major Wright carried his gun for him as well as his own. On this expedition it is supposed that the gun was captured from an Indian squaw, which has long been in the possession of the family, and now is in the Library.

In the Wright neighborhood Squire Pinneo lived in a small

* Mr. Downs, the Lebanon town clerk and antiquarian, says there was no fort at West Lebanon. Others remember hearing of a fort, traces of which may still be seen, or imagined, near the Lower Falls, below Wilder. Mrs. Hannah Wright Bailey says the fort was between the bridge and the first brook toward Wilder.

† Zadock Steele, in his *Burning of Royalton*, 1818, p. 25, says that Phineas Parkhurst was a son of Tilly Parkhurst, who lived between Royalton and Sharon. He gave the alarm to the settlements between Royalton and Lebanon, N. H. The Indians had wounded him by a ball which entered his back, went through his body, came out under his ribs, and lodged in the skin, and as he rode he held the ball between his fingers. He became a well-known physician, practising in all this region, and his home was where Miss Alden now lives, on the road to Lebanon. He died at the house of his daughter, Mrs. Colby Benton, in Lebanon, in 1844, at the age of eighty-five, on the sixty-fourth anniversary of his famous ride.

HOUSE AND TOMB BUILT BY MAJOR DAVID WRIGHT.

house on the Ballard farm, which is now standing. There used to be a sawmill on the brook back of the Ballard meadow. A dam in the brook made that meadow a large pond of water. The Pinneos used to go out fishing on the pond in boats, and it is said that pond lilies grew there. Seventy years ago a school was kept in a small house in the neighborhood. Squire Pinneo pastured some donkeys for Dr. Parkhurst near by, in payment of a doctor's bill, and they used, sometimes, to put their heads into the open windows of the schoolroom and bray while school was in session.

Major Wright died in 1822, when the David Wright of our day was six months old. He wanted the child called Major David, after himself, and charged his mother to feed him with pumpkin and milk that he might be able to "lick the Pinneos."

Major David had a great fear of being buried alive. He built the tomb near the Wright house, and before his death gave orders that his coffin should not be screwed down nor the door of the tomb locked. It is said, on other authority than that of the family, that he had stone shelves put, one above the other, round the sides of the tomb, except at the left of the entrance, where he wished his own coffin to stand; there only the lower shelf was placed. From the same source comes the statement that a mallet was buried with him, and a watch kept for a few nights at the door of the tomb. The story is further improved by some one else by adding that he wished to be buried in a sitting posture with his hat and boots on. He and his wife, his son David and his wife, and his son Bela and his wife are buried in the tomb.

The house and farm now owned and occupied by Mrs. David Wright has always been in the family, though rented at various times to other people. Major David gave it to his son, Dr. Dan Wright, who lived there after he gave up practising medicine in Hartford village.

When the house was first built the front room was used for a cobbler's shop. The family had no use for it, and it was occupied by a cobbler who used to go around the country working at his trade, and staying in one place until all the boots and shoes in the neighborhood were made and mended.

THE CENTER OF THE TOWN.

In the first issue of *The Old and The New* the old church and burying ground in this district received attention. The following recollections add further associations to the locality.

One of the first houses was the old Shallies house, torn down in the building of the Woodstock Railroad. It stood opposite the present Frank Shallies house on the road to Quechee. Here, forty years ago, lived old Mr. Shallies, eighty years old. He used to tell stories that his mother had told him to the effect that she used to pick up brands from the fireplace to throw at the wolves that came prowling round at night. The house was a little, low, black building, with a door in the middle and a small window on each side, the roof so low that a child could almost reach it. There was a little shed at one end. Mr. Shallies used to say that it was one of the oldest houses in town.

The house owned and occupied by Ezra Champion from 1849 to the present time, was built, in part, at least, by Jedediah Strong in 1789. Opposite this house, when Mr. Champion first lived there, was the house, no longer habitable, which had been Solomon Strong's. The farm was one of the first to be occupied in town.

In the other direction, on the road to the Center of the Town over Hurricaine, there were five houses, besides the settlement at the present Reservoir. The only one now standing is that belonging to Ben Wood, which he says his family has owned fifty years, and which was fifty years old when they bought it. The Champions, father and son, early lived in it. Mr. Wood says that he has helped to fill up three cellar holes on his farm, two below his house toward the Center, and one east toward the Connecticut. He was himself born in the G. P. Bugbee house in Hartford village. He has in his possession a desk belonging to his Pitkin ancestors.

Rev. Austin Hazen lived in the brick house at the Center of the Town. One Sunday a brother minister came to preach for Mr. Hazen. He came on horseback, with his clothes and sermon in his saddlebags. He was shown to his room to get ready for church. Something delayed him, and Mr. Hazen went to see what was the matter. He found him standing in the middle of the room looking ruefully at his clean shirt all stained with molasses. He had brought his own rum and molasses and the bottle had leaked. Mr. Hazen supplied him with a shirt, and they hurried over to church, where several times during service Mr. Hazen's shoulders were seen to shake with suppressed laughter.

The church attendants, many of them, walked long distances. Many came barefoot, carrying their shoes in their hands, which they put on just before reaching church. Others wore old shoes, which they hid behind a tree or wall before they put on their best ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Loomis and Miss Bissell, of Suffield, Conn., told what follows about their grandfather, Freegrace Leavitt, who kept the tavern at the Center of the Town, — the tavern with the famous sign about going to court.* Freegrace Leavitt came from Suffield, Conn., to Hanover, N. H., and afterwards to Hartford, Vt., where he built the large, square, wooden house at the Center of the Town, a picture of which appeared in the first number of *The Old and The New*.

He married, in 1788, Jerusha Loomis. Their children were: (1) Jerusha, who married Dr. Dan Wright, a son of Major David Wright, — "Aunt Wright" she was called for many years. (2) Arabella, who married Harvey Bissell, of Suffield, Conn. They were the parents of Mrs. Loomis and Miss Bissell,

* Mr. G. R. Pearsons, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, writes the following description of the old sign: In front of the Leavitt house, near the Center of the Town, stood a stick of timber, a whole tree sixty feet high, at the top of which was an angle brace. Suspended to this was a signboard five feet square, painted in high colors. As one went from Hartford towards Woodstock and reached the top of the hill this sign stood out in bold relief with a picture of a fine horse and a fine rider, and under it was, "I am going to law." On the reverse side, coming from Woodstock, was the most despicable horse and rider that would puzzle a genius to get up, and under this was, "I have been to law." The Pearsons family moved to Hartford from Bradford in 1842. They lived on the Adino Udall farm, now occupied by William Champion. G. R. Pearsons afterwards occupied the brick house at the old Woodstock station, and was station master, and later yet the Tilden house at Hartford village. He went to Fort Dodge in 1869, and there has been a prominent man. An older brother is Dr. Dan K. Pearsons, the philanthropist, of Chicago.

and built, in 1849, the brick house on the river road near the old Central Vermont Woodstock station. The stage road to Woodstock past this house was not laid out till the railroad was built. (3) Harvey Freegrace, a minister at Vergennes.

Freegrace Leavitt had a clock with a chime that played six tunes, among them "Yankee Doodle" and "Campbells are Comin'." Mrs. Loomis remembers coming to visit her grandparents in her childhood. Mr. Leavitt had his meals punctually at 6 A. M., at 12 noon, and at 6 P. M., and at mealtimes the clock played a tune. This clock went to his son, and is now in Mrs. Loomis's possession at Suffield, Conn.

Freegrace Leavitt was not a church member, but it was his habit to read a chapter in the Bible every morning to his family, and, standing, to read a prayer from the Episcopal prayer-book. This prayer-book is still in existence. Jerusha Loomis, Freegrace Leavitt's wife, was a descendant of Atherton Mather, who settled in Suffield, Conn., and was a son of Samuel, son of Richard Mather, of Dorchester. Atherton Mather's daughter Jerusha had a pewter platter for part of her wedding outfit. This platter has been preserved by descendants named Jerusha for seven generations. It went to Jerusha Loomis Leavitt's daughter Jerusha (Aunt Wright), and now belongs to Arabella Jerusha Bissell Loomis, of Suffield, Conn.

The Tracy Family.

On the road to the river, at the foot of the hill from the Center of the Town, was the James Tracy farm. Here lived, in our own time, Harvey Tracy, James Tracy's son. The old house stood where the Central Vermont Railroad now runs. Harvey Tracy had in his possession an old oak chest which came with the family in the ship "Anne" from England. His daughter has now a pewter porringer which also came to this country in the "Anne."

On the north side of the river opposite the James Tracy farm lived Andrew Tracy and his descendants, of whom Charles Tracy was the latest representative. He remembered hearing

that few sheep could be kept in the early days because of the wolves. They were housed each night, and extra safeguards were placed round the old log barn to protect them from the wolves that came after dark and howled as they vainly sought to reach their prey. Deer were very plentiful. When the cattle were salted, as many as thirteen deer at one time would be seen licking up the salt that the cattle left. Mr. Tracy also told a good fish story. His father, when a lad, was fishing in White River in a canoe. The canoe was propelled by a spear, which caught fast in something, which proved to be a huge salmon. The salmon, being caught and killed, was found to weigh thirty-six pounds. Next morning this prize was sent as a present to Priest Gross at the Center of the Town, the boy taking it on horseback on one side of the saddlebags, with a stone of equal weight on the other.

Mr. Tracy's father and the other children in the vicinity went to school at the Center of the Town, crossing the river on the ice in winter, over the hill and through the fields and woods, the boys going ahead to make a path, and the girls following behind.

JERICHO AND DOTHAN.

Daniel and Olive Hazen.

In Jericho lived one of the fore-mothers worthy of remembrance. She lived in the town of Litchfield, Conn., in 1789, and her name was Olive. She married Daniel Hazen, and their wedding journey was taken in winter on horseback to their home in Hartford, Vt. The young husband had been before into the wilderness, and with two of his brothers had taken up land in Jericho. There he built a barn, where he lived while building his house. Then he went back to Connecticut for his bride. She carried a little willow riding-whip, and when she alighted at her home she planted it by the corner of the house.

There it grew to be a very large willow tree, in whose branches her great-grandchildren often played. Other trees sprang from this one, and these and the old house are still standing. We do not know whether Olive Hazen was homesick and lonely on the far-away Jericho hills, but tradition says that she ruled her household wisely and well. She was known outside her home for her skill in caring for the sick. Doctors were not numerous in those days, and her services were much in demand. In her capacity as midwife she officiated at more than one hundred births. She forded White River at night, when need was, to go to the homes of those living on the south side of the river and at the Center of the Town. Her children, a daughter and three sons, lived and died long since, and her grandchildren and great-grandchildren are, many of them, still living in the town of Hartford — as long may they, with their children and grandchildren!

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The Bartholomews.

The Bartholomews are a Jericho family belonging to early times. With the Lymans and Gilletts they are one of the links which bind us to Deerfield and the other first settlements on the Connecticut. Their history in Hartford would include the history of the Methodist church in the region, for which we have not at present sufficient materials. The following story of the arrival of the family in Hartford is told by a grandson of Luther, the first comer: "My father's father was a native of South Farms, Conn. When my father was eight years old, my grandfather brought his family to Hartford on an ox-sled. It was in the month of March. They stayed in Cornish the last night before they reached Hartford. There were no bridges across the Connecticut River at that time. They went up as far as Hanover and down to the river. Grandfather got men to help him and drove onto the ice. The middle of the river was not frozen over, so they cut off a large cake of ice, and, with the family on it, floated it across with long poles to the mouth

of Blood Brook in Norwich, and there got ashore. They drove out to Jericho that night."

Capt Philip Sprague.

In Dothan, Capt. Philip Sprague was one of the first settlers. He was born in Rhode Island, and came first with his family to Clarendon, Vt. At the age of sixteen he entered the Continental Army, serving ten months at Castleton, Vt., and five months in the fort at Pittsford. About 1783 he came to Hartford. He built a log house in Dothan, just above the house which his grandson now lives in, and in front of the doorway he hung a woven bedspread. At night, when the wolves came near, he would take a firebrand and go shake or throw it at them. Among the tall trees which grew on Capt. Philip's land was one out of which it is remembered that twenty twelve-foot logs were cut. To his log house Capt. Philip brought a little bride, not quite fifteen, Clarissa Dutton by name, and to them was born, as the years went by, six sons and six daughters, a goodly contribution to the fifty children which it is said three families once sent to the Dothan school. Seventy children went to school in that district. Capt. Philip was very musical. He trained a band in Dothan which played at Norwich on training days and at the exhibitions of the Military Academy, Norwich University. He lived to a good old age, with children and grandchildren about him. Of him some one said that it might be said, "Arise, daughter, and go to thy daughter, for thy daughter's daughter has got a daughter."

David Newton.

The father of all the Newtons hereabouts, David Newton by name, settled in Dothan in a log house, and was so poor that his children went barefoot all winter. It is said that the oldest child, Sheldon, never had a pair of shoes till he was eighteen years old. In winter, in order to keep warm while chopping wood, he was accustomed to heat a board by the fire, carry it

outdoors, and stand on it while at work till it got cold, when he would warm it again.

David Newton made carts, and was sometimes paid in land, — thirty acres of land for one cart on one occasion. He set out a tree whenever a child was born. There are sixteen of these birthday trees still standing in the dooryard of his house.

Some of his children went berrying one day. As they came over the top of the hill they saw a big bear in a wheat field gathering armsful of green wheat as fast as she could pull it, at which they ran home in a hurry.

The Dothan church received attention in the first number of *The Old and The New*. The records of this church, after two years in Lawrence, Kansas, have at last come back to Hartford to stay. They are a mine of wealth to the genealogist, and contain some interesting suggestions of church customs and discipline. The first entries are by the Rev. Eden Burroughs. The records are at present in the keeping of the clerk of the Hartford Congregational Church.

HARTFORD VILLAGE.

The first picture of the plateau above White River on which our village now stands is called up by what the wife of one of the first inhabitants, herself a bride in 1800, and for many years a village grandmother and blind, used to tell, that she could remember when there was only a footpath where our

BAILEY HOUSE, BUILT BY BENJ. WRIGHT, JR., IN 1775.

main street now runs. To this we can add, from other sources, that old growth pine trees covered the back and perhaps the whole of the plateau, as well as the hill behind,* while a broad meadow edged with elms bordered the river below. Other parts of the town had for some years had settlers, and below the plateau toward the east stood the house known to us as

* Luther Pease cleared sixty-five acres of his farm of these stumps and made the stump fences which are still to be seen on the boundaries of this farm.

the Bailey house, which was built in 1775, by Benj. Wright, Jr. Back of this house a road was laid out on which it was planned for Continental troops to march on their way to Canada. Though the expedition went another way, traces of the road may still be seen. Past the house ran the road from the Connecticut, which, turning to the left at the foot of the plateau, crossed the river by a ford, climbed the south bank near the present woolen mill, and thence went up the river, past Stephen Tilden's, to the Center of the Town.

On this south side of the river we must imagine Hurricaine, covered with forest and unbroken by railroad embankments, sloping to the river's edge, while in place of the dam and millpond was a line of rocks and rapids. Deer came down to the river to drink and crossed to the island — now only a sand pile, but on which the first settlers raised corn — which lies in White River, halfway to the Point; and from the farm near Cæsar Brook — the brook from the Fair Ground — deer could be seen grazing in what is now the cemetery.

With the building of the dam in 1797 and the sawmill, gristmill, and oilmill on the north side of the river immediately after, the settlement of Hartford village began.

Capt. Josiah Tilden used to say that in 1800, when he was building his house on the south side of the river — the house which still exists in the transformed Watson house — he could look across the river and see three houses standing on the village street. Before learning which three these were, let us make the better acquaintance of Capt. Si, as he was called, and what there is to tell about his brothers and himself.

The Tildens were an early family in town. Capt. Si's father was Stephen Tilden, the pioneer. He came from Lebanon, Conn., and took up land on both sides of the White River. He built a log hut and then returned for his family. On the journey Mrs. Tilden rode on horseback, with one child in her arms and one in front of her, and Josiah, then a boy of nine years, walked a greater part of the way. When he was tired they put him back of his mother. Their cabin was built on the south bank of the river, two miles from its mouth, on what is

now the L. G. Lyman place. Of Stephen Tilden's son Joshua the following tragic story is told:

Quechee was then the mill site and center of trade, and on a certain day, late in the autumn of 1773, Joshua, then a boy of sixteen, walked over to Quechee to get a pair of shoes which were being made for him there. The leather had been tanned and dressed and sent by his father to the shoemaker's for that purpose. The boy was lightly dressed and barefoot, and his father told him to stay all night if the weather turned cold. Toward evening a freezing storm came up. Joshua did not return. When in the morning he failed to appear, his father went to Quechee, and learned that he had started for home with the shoes the night before. Search for him was made, and somewhere in the woods on the west side of Hurricaine he was found, frozen to death. He had strayed from the path in the darkness and storm, and could not regain it.

A more cheerful story is told of Stephen Tilden's son Asa.

Well up on the hillside, on the opposite side of the river from the homestead, Stephen Tilden owned and cultivated another farm. It is now the Elijah Burroughs place. There, on the 17th of June, 1775, Asa Tilden was hoeing potatoes, when he heard a strange, booming sound, long continued and oft repeated, as of guns,—the guns of the Battle of Bunker Hill, one hundred miles away. In his old age he is said to have told this story to Rev. Allen Hazen, missionary and antiquarian, by whose cousin it comes to us.

The objection to this story of the guns of Bunker Hill being heard in Hartford has usually been the distance. Experiments, made so recently as the past summer, prove that heavy cannonading has been heard at even greater distances, even so far as two hundred miles.*

Stephen Tilden's son Stephen kept the first tavern in Hartford, as early as 1775. It stood just above William Dutton's

* Eleazar Wheelock in a letter to Governor Trumbull mentions the sound of distant artillery being heard in Hanover, N. H., on June 16 and 17. He speaks of the 16th as Saturday. If the 17th of June, 1775, fell on Sunday, a more genuine difficulty than the distance would attach to these stories of hearing the guns of Bunker Hill in Hartford, for it is hardly possible that the good people on Christian Street would have been slinging on Sunday, or that Asa Tilden, in 1775 a boy of seven, would have been hoeing potatoes on Sunday.

house, on the north bank of the river, perhaps a mile above the paternal mansion. There men used to gather to play cards, some coming from the south side of the river, fording in summer and crossing on the ice in winter. The story runs that one winter night, as a group were playing, word came that the ice was breaking up. The players from the south side darted out of the house, mounted their horses, which were hitched near the door, and rode at full speed to the river, onto the cracking ice, and across. They reached the opposite bank just as the ice rose up and went to pieces.

Past this house on a certain Monday morning in October, 1780, a messenger, Phineas Parkhurst, galloped past on his way to Lebanon, and Stephen Tilden heard the words shouted out: "Indians — burning — Royalton."* Five minutes more and the men at the Center of the Town and up and down the river were startled by the roar of the big bell-mouthed alarm gun which summoned them to come armed to the tavern without delay.† A party of Hartford men marched to Royalton that afternoon, too late for anything except to see the smoking ruins and hear brave Mrs. Hendee's story of the horrors of the morning.

Another association with this tavern is one of those touches of nature which make the whole world kin: George Tracy, of Centerville, eighty-two years old and remembering back perhaps seventy-five years, says that his first ten-cent piece was spent there for a mince pie.

We come back to Josiah Tilden. In his young manhood he enlisted in the Continental Army at Windsor, Vt., went to the Battle of Bennington, and was in camp at Rutland.‡ He was one of the men to give the alarm and go to Royalton after its attack by the Indians.

In 1788 or '89 he cleared the land and built the house on

* Tucker represents Parkhurst as passing on the opposite side of the river.

† The old gun is still in existence, in the possession of Stephen Tilden, of West Lebanon. It was present at the "Hartford Afternoon." It is six inches shorter than formerly, its bell mouth having been cut off, but it still measures sixty-three inches in length.

‡ There is some doubt whether any of the Hartford militia were actually at the Battle of Bennington. The company started, but probably did not arrive in time.

the north side of the river where Elijah Burroughs now lives. At the time he built it he was joked about Elizabeth Tracy. He said he should finish the cage before he caught his bird, but he should keep his eye on the bird. They were married in 1790. When their oldest daughter, who later became Mrs. Billa Gillett, on Christian Street, was eight or nine years old, she went after the cows one afternoon. Her mother, looking out of the window, saw a large bear chasing the girl. When the cows scented or got sight of the bear they set up a great bellowing and scampered away. Elizabeth could not see the cause of their excitement, as the bear was on the other side of a stump fence. Her mother rushed to the door and, clapping her hands together, screamed, "Elizabeth, come this minute; mother wants you at once!" Elizabeth ran and the bear ran after her, but she reached the house in safety. They barred the door, the bear following close up, sniffing at the door, and looking in at the small window, but finally went away. None of the men were at home to shoot him.

In 1789 Josiah Tilden bought the lot of land south of and next to his father's home farm and extending for a mile along the bank of White River and for some distance up the hill. The town road ran through this land near the river bank. The lot comprised the site of the present Hartford Woolen Mill. In the spring of 1800 he cleared the land on the site of the present Watson house, and, in emulation of Major David Wright's handsome house a mile over the hill to the south, prepared to build a substantial two-story square mansion, with a hip roof, and hall through the middle. The following melancholy circumstance attended its building: the house was in process of erection, timbers and lumber lying about the yard and workmen preparing for the raising, when Mrs. Tilden one day came to see the progress of her new home. She stood looking on, when she saw a squirrel which had been hurt among the timbers. She picked it up and it died in her hand. Considering this an ill omen, she exclaimed, "I shall never live in this house!" A few weeks later she died. The road to

WHITE RIVER VILLAGE
TOWN OF HARTFORD, WINDSOR Co VERMONT
AS IT WAS IN
1800 – 1830
TO SUGAR CITY
TURNPIKE ROAD TO ROYALTON
TO HANOVER
TO CENTRE OF TOWN
TO WRIGHT DISTRICT
TO LEBANON BRIDGE 1 MILE
WHITE RIVER
BRIDGE 1796
CANAL
MILLS
ELAS GOODWIN
MILL HOUSE 1797
GRIST MILL
OIL
TOW HOUSE 1137
TO FUNDS
STORE 1807
CUTTER FILK 1832
SCHOOL HOUSE 1806
EDWARD KELLOGG 1816
JULIAN FISHER 1800
ELIAS LYMAN
BAY SCALE
N. GOODWIN 1804
BENJAMIN WRIGHT JR 1779
1826
1815
J. SAMPSON 1813
D. CAMPBELL 1806
P. WRIGHT 1795
LEVI BELLOWS 1806
NATHAN GERE 1801
J. BELLOWS STORE 1804
DAVID FERRIER STORE 1815
TRUE CURLEY STORE 1806
TAVERN
JOSEPH QUIMBY 1804
ROBERTSON KELLOGG 1804
STAGE HOUSE 1814
JOSEPH KELLOGG 1804
DAN WRIGHT 1806
LEWIS CLARK 1818
PAINTER 1806
WM ARNOLD 1809
J. BUSTER 1806
BLACKSMITH SHOP

Windsor did not go over the hill till after this house was built.

Captain Tilden married again and lived forty-nine years in his new home, where he kept tavern, raised a large family, and in his old age was universally known as Capt. Si and as an authority on the weather.* In his barn, which stood on the opposite side of the road from his house, the first school in the village was kept. He had several attractive daughters, and many a Dartmouth student sang them serenades, to be rewarded by a candle in the window in token of appreciation.

TILDEN HOUSE AND OLD MILLS.

The three houses which Captain Tilden is remembered to have said were standing when he built his house were a gambrel-roofed house which stood back of the Newton and E. W. Morris houses, the Mark Cone house and store which was a tavern, and a house on the site of the present Hamilton house office.

*The house remained unchanged until 1870. G. R. Pearsons owned it from 1865 to '69 inclusive, and moved the barns.

The records, however, show only one house standing on the village street in 1800, a house on the site of the present E. Morris house, mentioned in an old deed as occupied in 1795 by Phineas Redington Wright, afterwards owned and occupied by David Trumbull, and possibly still in existence in the Percy Dutton house.

With the exception of the acre of land on which this house stood and five acres which Asa Tilden owned at the upper end of the street, in 1800 the entire plateau of the village and the hill back of it belonged to Roger Wright, a son of Benj. Wright, Jr., of the Bailey house. This comprised four fifty-acre lots, Nos. 7, 8, 9, and 10, of the first division on the north side of White River, and Roger Wright acquired half of it, lots 7 and 8, that is, the lower half of the village, in 1795, from his father, in consideration of "natural affection and five shillings," and the other half, lots 9 and 10, in 1800, from his brother, Phineas Redington Wright, for $1,000.*

The partitioning of this land into building spots began at once. Two roads had been laid out on the plateau before 1795, and probably much earlier, one the turnpike from the Connecticut River to Royalton, the other the road from Norwich. On the north side of "the road running up and down White River," "the Royalton road," "the White River turnpike road," and "the road leading from the mouth of White River to Royalton," are the various designations used in describing the location of these lots. Their east and west boundaries had reference to the one lot already occupied when the division began. This lot, one acre, with the house upon it, was sold to David Trumbull in October, 1801. It then comprised the present parsonage and F. H. French lots. The next week Roger Wright sold to Nathan Gere a house lot, containing one acre, adjoining the Trumbull lot on the east, and on the same day sold to Asa Richardson a slightly larger lot, east of the Gere lot, where the stores and the M. R. Cone lot are now situated.

* We judge him to have been another son of Benj. Wright, Jr., because B. W.'s wife was a Redington. Any information about Roger Wright and P. R. Wright would be gladly received.

In March, 1803, Roger Wright sold to Jonathan Raymond three-quarters of an acre west of the Trumbull lot, and there, the same year, the gambrel-roofed house was built, and in 1806 the Morris Cone house.

May 13, 1804, Roger Wright sold to Jonathan Bugbee the lot now occupied by Jonathan Bugbee, 3d, and Mrs. Zerah Clarke, one acre.

Dec. 24, 1804, Roger Wright sold to Joseph Kneeland the site of the Brooks house, now C. M. Cone's, one-half acre.

The deeds of sale in 1805 follow thick and fast.

July 2, 1805, Roger Wright to Joseph Dorr, three-quarters of an acre, between the river and the turnpike, the site of the present Williamson and Fisher houses.

July 10, 1805, Roger Wright to Joseph Dorr, the Hamilton and hotel lots, an acre and a half, on which two houses were already standing, one occupied by Dorr.

Aug. 30, 1805, Roger Wright to William Arnold, the lot above Jonathan Bugbee's, the present George Bugbee lot.

Oct. 11, 1805, Roger Wright to Joseph Dorr and Levi Bellows, the farm back of the village, which later belonged to Bani Udall, and later yet to Luther Pease, one hundred and sixty acres for $2,500. It began at the hay scales, which then stood in what is now Mr. Abbott's driveway, opposite Mrs. Zerah Clarke's.

Dec. 19, 1805, Roger Wright to Roger Marsh and Zerah Brooks, another farm, extending from White River, halfway over the back of Norwich hill, including the present George Bugbee farm, Huntoon farm, John French place, Bailey place, and much besides; price, $3,000.

This disposed of all of Roger Wright's real estate in the village, with the exception of a small gore of land between David Trumbull's and Nathan Gere's, which he sold to David Trumbull in 1809 for $1.

After Roger Wright, Joseph Dorr takes the lead in the land transfers in the village. He sold to Dan Wright, in 1809, the land known to us as the Huntoon lot, half an acre, for $150. The same day he sold to David Trumbull two-thirds of an

acre back of the Trumbull lot, and in 1822 he sold to Morris Cone half an acre back of the lots originally belonging to Jonathan Raymond. He also sold water rights to most of the families at the upper end of the street.

In 1810 Asa Tilden had sold a lot thirteen rods deep, containing quarter of an acre, west of the Raymond lot. This, with a second lot of the same size, sold by him to Emerson and Davis in 1822, made the lot next to the church, now owned by F. L. Pitkin. This completed the laying out of the main street as we know it.

Beginning at the upper end, let us now bring together such associations as remain of these early houses.

The old house back of the church we have not been able to date. The first owners of the land on which it stands lived elsewhere. Whoever built it, it seems to have been early rented. Tradition says that eighty years ago a family named Hoit occupied it — Pappy and Mammy Hoit, some one remembers them to have been called. They lost several children, one after the other, of consumption, till their daughter Eliza tried a remedy — revolting, but apparently successful, for she lived to a good old age — which we will not describe further than by saying that it illustrated the way in which primitive superstitions crop out now and then in modern and civilized communities.

Abijah Taft, the father of all the Tafts in Hartford, at one time lived in this house, and there his daughter, Mrs. Tarbell, was born. Asaph Taft's wife was Betsy Bugbee, a daughter of Jonathan Bugbee, 1st, and came to Hartford, a girl of sixteen, in 1806.

At a yet later date Dick Abbott's mother lived there, a widow cumbered with the raising of a family of small boys and the care of an aged father. She went out washing, and in her absence the poor old man, who had lost his mind, used to run away. She would go in search of him, and, having found him, would lead him home, talking to him and reproving him as they went. The old father was deaf, and Mrs. Abbott smoked a pipe.

The present F. L. Pitkin house, east of the church, was built between 1810 and 1815 by Thomas Emerson and Eleazar Davis, who were merchants in the Brooks store. Within the memory of most of us the house was standing in what we suppose to have been its original condition, — a one-story house without any jet, narrower than it is now, and with a green door in the middle of the front.

Eleazar Davis married Almira Strong, a sister of Mrs. A. G. Dewey, of Quechee. He was still a young man when he met with an accident which cost him his reason and ultimately his life. Riding down from Norwich on horseback one stormy night, he fell into a gully opposite the hotel, where he received an injury to his head, from which he never recovered. He used to walk the hills back of the village calling to imaginary sheep: "Come, Good Shepherd, and feed my sheep," while he shook a tempting measure. It is recollected that at his store he used to take rags, white at ten cents per pound, and black at five, in exchange for goods. He died in 1826, leaving his wife and two little girls — Tucker says three children. Mrs. Davis soon married Gen. Oramel Nichols, and they lived in the house till 1850. In 1854 it came into the possession of John Pease.

Small as the house was, it seems often to have been occupied by two families. While Mrs. Davis was a widow, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brooks, who were married in 1826, set up housekeeping there, and there remained five years, till they bought the house afterwards long associated with their name. The church next door was built in 1828. Some one has remembered that at the raising — or was it the dedication? — the ministers and other prominent men of the occasion gathered at this house for their punch and stronger refreshments.

Of the gambrel-roofed house which stood back of the Newton and E. W. Morris houses a few slight recollections remain. The records indicate that it was built about 1803. Samuel Horr first lived in it; after him Ruth Wood; then Joseph Horr; and its last owner and occupant was Paschal Hatch,

who took it down and built the Newton and E. W. Morris houses, perhaps, in part, out of its remains.

The Misses Newton's mother used to tell of coming to play with children in it named Horr and the little Davises next door. Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Steele remember its large fireplace. Mrs. Tarbell recollects being taken there as a little child by her father to buy a little chair of old Mr. and Mrs. Horr, or Orr, as she recalls the name. All agree that it had a gambrel roof. Its last owner, Paschal Hatch, was a shoemaker, and had his shop on the south side of the road opposite. This shop afterwards was moved into George Cone's yard, and later journeyed up the street, where it now keeps company, in the capacity of an ell, with the old house back of the church.

The Morris Cone house was probably built in 1806 by one David Carlisle.* After several changes in ownership it passed into the hands of Morris Cone in 1819, though it is likely that he had then occupied it four or five years. As already noted, in 1822 he extended his land back to the foot of the hill and westerly along the rear of the present Newton and E. W. Morris lots. The house was a square, one-story house, the upper part unfinished, no ell, and the outside painted red. Morris Cone came to Hartford from Westminster, Vt., his older brothers, Samuel, Lemuel, and John, having been engaged in some of the early land and mill transfers of the region. He was a tailor by trade, and worked in his house. He is remembered as a witty man, and many a joke passed between him and Judge Wales. He had a large family of children, mostly boys, over whom their mother had little control. The Trumbulls, next door, often heard the following sounds, suggestive of the domestic situation at the Cones': Loud squabbling in the dooryard by young Warren, Mark, John, George, and Luke Cone; a shrill voice commanding them to stop; squabbling continued; a tap from a thimble on a window-pane; followed by silence.

* David Carlisle was a shoemaker. Perhaps the little shop on the opposite side of the bank was originally his.

The Trumbull house has already been spoken of as the oldest on the street. David Trumbull was born in East Windsor, Conn., and was one of the early mill owners and business men of the village. In October, 1800, he married Hannah Richardson, and their married life of thirty-three years was spent in this house. Here their six children were born. Little Asaph Trumbull, whose death in his father's oil-mill was one of the early tragedies of the town, passed his short life under this roof, and from here he was carried to the burying ground at the Center of the Town, where his small gravestone still informs us of his brief history, and admonishes:

DAVID TRUMBULL.

HANNAH TRUMBULL, HIS WIFE.

"Pilgrims, all, as you pass by,
Remember this, that you must die."

LITTLE SARAH TRUMBULL. AGE 10.

A happier association is of Sarah Trumbull's marriage; the compounding of the wedding cake, very private lest any one should guess, the collecting of the wedding finery and gifts, the silver spoons, the wine-glasses and custard cups, the bride's pink silk stockings, and the groom's gray silk stockings, and the wedding journey in the moonlight up the street to the Davis house, where the young couple began their new life, are all little touches of days gone by which it is very pleasant to remember.

For twelve years after the church was built Professor Haddock, from Hanover, supplied the pulpit. There were only a few families to entertain the professor for Sunday dinner. They took turns, and it was a great day for the children of the different households when Professor Haddock came to dinner. He was generally fed on chicken. His wife was a daughter of Richard Kimball, of the Kimball place beyond West Lebanon, and when the family, including Mrs. Haddock's sister, came

with the professor, the Hartford children enjoyed watching their arrival in a carriage with a colored driver and handsome horses.

Rev. John K. Lord from Hanover was the first settled pastor, and the Trumbull house was the parsonage. Mr. Lord came here a young man with a gracious young wife. The story runs that the ladies of the parish wished to make the bride a present, and, after much consideration, finally gave her a bonnet. Mr. and Mrs. Lord loved children, and Mr. Lord is remembered to have been in the habit of saying that he liked children to be children; he did not want them to behave like grown people, At their house one of the long-ago little girls of the village went to a donation party with her father, and came home so well satisfied with the occasion that she announced to her mother, "Now I know how to behave at a party!"

In the Hartford cemetery is the grave of an infant son of J. K. and L. E. Lord, born in April, 1845.

After Mr. Lord's removal to Cincinnati the Trumbull house was moved across the street, where it now stands as the Percy Dutton house. Dr. Brown built a new house on its site, and the present parsonage was built in 1848, and at the time much criticised for letting in the cold. In 1857 the property came into the hands of E. Morris, who, in building his new house on the same site in 1894, found all the stones he needed for its foundation in the old walls of its two predecessors.

The builder and first owner of the French house was Levi Bellows, and its date is 1809. He sold it to John Grout in 1815, and he to Moses French in 1841. All three were merchants in the store now occupied as a drug store. John Grout * was on the committee for building the church in 1828, and was found fault with for favoring so large a building. He was town treasurer for nine years. One of our present citizens remembers as a child hearing the church bell toll when John Grout died — so many strokes that the small boy went to sleep before it stopped.

Of the Gere house and its inhabitants we know little, except

* John Grout had lived in Acworth, N. H. He died in 1838, aged sixty.

VILLAGE STREET UP TO 1860.

that Lucy Gere, Nathan Gere's daughter, was a tailoress and a "character." She could make a garment in a day, and charged twenty-five cents for it. She is remembered as wearing a high comb, with her hair puffed at the sides. Col. Nathan Gere with his wife, two daughters, and a son are buried in the Hartford Cemetery. He died in 1825, aged sixty. The Gere house was long rented, and in 1885 moved to its present site on Summer Street. Isaac Gates repaired it, and Miss Freeman now owns it.

The land now occupied by the stores was bought in 1801 by Asa Richardson. In 1804 he sold to Levi Bellows a part of this land adjoining the Gere lot, and there Bellows built and kept the store which he sold to John Grout in 1815, and John Grout to Moses French in 1841. The building now occupied by Mrs. Banagan has had a complicated history, of which we will only say that after John Grout owned the Levi Bellows store he sold enough land on the west of it to Nathan Gere for a shop for George Gere. He was a cabinetmaker, and built at least one sideboard still in existence in the village. The shop was also sometimes used as a wheelwright's.

The Brooks store has the date 1815, and was first occupied by Emerson and Davis. It came into Mr. Brooks's hands in 1834. Most of us remember it as narrower than at present and a story and a half high. It has been in every way enlarged from its original dimensions. Mr. Brooks became postmaster in 1841. Before the railroad was built the stage from Royalton used to pass in the night. The clerk, on going to bed, took the mail bag to his room over the store. As the stage entered the upper end of the village the driver blew his horn, which waked the clerk, who seized the bag, opened the window, and was in readiness to exchange it for the incoming mail as the coach drew up.

The M. R. Cone house was built by Asa Richardson,* probably in 1802, and was the first tavern. It underwent frequent changes of ownership. The store part and dance hall seem to have been built by Thomas Covley in 1815, and

* Dr. Dan Wright speaks of him as Capt. Asa Richardson.

first had a piazza on the east side under the hall, with an entrance on that side. This addition was intended at first for a store, but was used as a part of the tavern. After 1822 the Udalls owned both it and the Pease hotel, and seem to have kept tavern now in one building and now in the other. Our oldest inhabitants learned to dance in the old hall, which, like all tavern halls of the time, had a raised step and seat with a cover running round three sides. Local and traveling entertainments were held there, and the little girl who went to the donation party saw an Indian show there, the war whoop of which she never forgot.

The history of the land east of the M. R. Cone lot, lying between it and the present C. M. Cone place and comprising the sites of the present hotel and Hamilton house, has been one of the most difficult to trace with certainty. Joseph Dorr, who first occupied these lots, spent twenty years of very active life in Hartford, buying, selling, mortgaging, and trading, to the multiplication of deeds in the records and the distraction of latter-day searches of the same. The original parcel of land measured twenty-two rods on the highway and was ten rods deep. Joseph Dorr bought it of Roger Wright in July, 1805, for $380. But already two large houses with barns and outbuildings were standing on it, one owned and occupied by Dorr as a house and store, the other "improved," the records say, "by Noadiah Kellogg." The next month Dorr mortgaged this land and the buildings on it to George Zeigler, of Roxbury, Mass., for $1122, and in a year or two discharged the mortgage. The house which Dorr himself possessed we take to have been the germ of the Pease hotel. There he had a store in 1804, and perhaps earlier, and there the first post office was probably kept, for Joseph Dorr was the first postmaster in Hartford, and held the office from 1806 till 1822, when he went to Keene, N. H.* The other house on the lot we take to have been the one which Josiah Tilden had in mind as standing on

* Joseph Dorr was born in Boston, Mass., Jan. 25, 1767. He lived in Keene, N. H., where he married Rebecca Richardson in 1798, and in Hartford, Vt., where his mother, Abigail Gridley, died in 1820. He died Dec. 9, 1840, in Detroit, Mich. This information we owe to George Lamb, Cambridgeport. To it Gen. S. G. Griffin, of Keene, adds that

the site of the Hamilton house office, and for anything that the records show it may have been standing there in 1800. About 1810 it was the subject of much trading, and the lot on which it stood is then defined as being eleven rods on the highway and fifteen rods deep. It passed from Dorr to Lamphire, thence to William Scales, and from him to John Wheelock, president of Dartmouth College. In 1822, when Dorr sold the Pease farm to Bani Udall, it was in the possession of Elias Lyman, but when and from whom he bought it and whether the house was still standing upon it we have not yet been able to determine.

Mrs. Alonzo Nutt, who was a Kneeland and is now living at the Junction at the age of eighty-two, says that no house was standing on the Hamilton lot when Elias Lyman built his brick house in 1828. Mrs. Luther Pease is remembered to have said that the old Pease hotel was made of three parts, of which also it gave internal evidence.

We would offer the proposition, therefore, that the house on the Hamilton lot was moved over and joined onto the Dorr store sometime before 1828, and perhaps before 1822. These, with the addition in front made by Bani Udall and the change in the roof made by Luther Pease, gave us the Pease hotel as we knew it. In this connection it is interesting to note that, while Mrs. Nutt cannot remember a gambrel-roofed house up-street standing back from the road, she does remember a gambrel-roofed house on the north side of Main Street occupied by Captain Dorr. She thinks it did not stand back from the street.

Before going on to the history of the Hamilton house a story about Bani Udall is in place here.

Bani Udall lived first at the Center of the Town, where he bought Parson Gross's house and farm in 1808. He was a very profane and violent-tempered man. His barn at the Center

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Joseph Dorr was a druggist in Keene, in 1796 in business with Gen. Amasa Allen, and alone in 1801. At the centennial celebration in 1853 he was toasted as the best apothecary Keene has ever had. His wife was a daughter of Capt. Josiah Richardson, and in her right and his own he possessed a good deal of real estate in Keene. In 1804 he was captain of the "Ashuelot Cavalry," and escorted Gov. John Taylor Gilman to Marlboro on his way from Dartmouth College through Keene to Exeter.

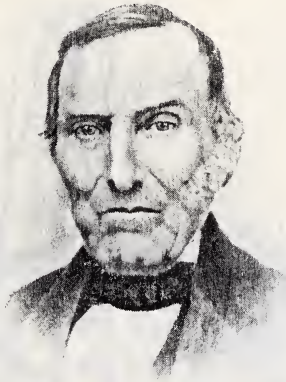
having been destroyed by lightning, he rebuilt it and defied God to strike it a second time. It was, however, again burned from the same cause, and when, after moving to the tavern at the village, the lightning came near him a third time by striking on the bank opposite, he is said to have thought that the Power he invoked was indeed after him.

The Hamilton house, the first and still the only brick dwelling-house in the village, was built by Elias Lyman in 1828 for his son Wyllys, who was a lawyer and practised his pro-

UDALL-PEASE HOTEL.

fession in the office adjoining, built at the same time. The head carpenter of the house was the father of Charles Dana, of West Lebanon. Wyllys Lyman married Sarah Marsh, of Woodstock. The bride's father furnished the house, and there two children were born, Wyllys and Susan, now Mrs. Edmunds. Senator Edmnuds's wife. The Lymans only occupied the house five years, when they moved to Burlington. It stood vacant several years, when it was bought by Mr. Willard, Mrs. Hamilton's father.

The Brooks house was built by Joseph Kneeland some time after 1804. Originally it had a hip roof and no ell. Mrs. Brooks could remember when the front entry was boarded up and used as a closet for pots and kettles. George E. Wales, lawyer and principal public man in the village from 1812 for

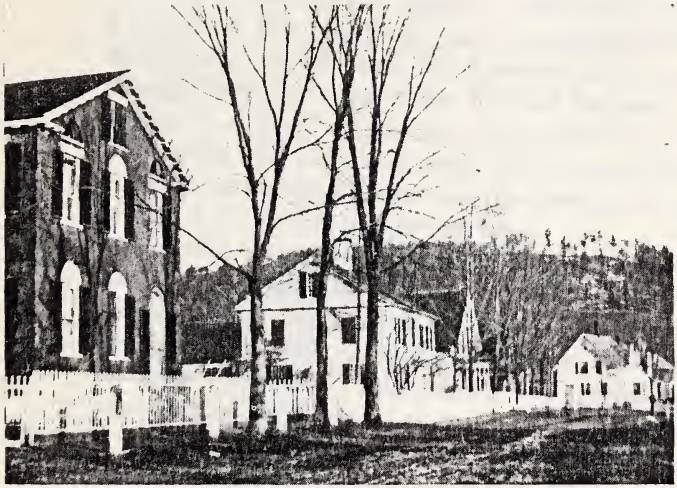


JUDGE WALES.

many years, lived in it between 1816 and 1828. He kept a negro servant, and black Sam's room is the present bath room in the house. A little son of Judge Wales was the first person to be buried in the cemetery on the road to the Junction. Mrs. Bailey, mother of Alvin Bailey, was the second person. Little Fanny Wales, Judge Wales's little daughter, said she was so glad to have some one there to keep her little brother company.

Mr. Brooks bought the house in 1831. He altered the roof to its present shape and added an ell. Of the family life which went on there for more than fifty years there are many memories too intimate and tender for present telling. They may be summed up in something which Mrs. Brooks said to the present owners after they had repaired and moved into the house: "I lived there fifty years," she said. "May you live there as long, and be as happy!"

On the site of the present Jonathan Bugbee house there



HAMILTON—BROOKS HOUSES.

stood a blacksmith's shop, and its first owner, Jonathan Bugbee, 1st, lived just beyond it, where Mrs. Zerah Clarke's house now stands. He built the Zerah Clarke house for his son, Jonathan, 2d, and at the same time built the house back of it, which we have known as the Hunter house, for himself and wife. Jonathan Bugbee, 2d, was a Universalist, and when he heard what he did not like in church would get up and walk out. The blacksmith shop burned, and was rebuilt on the bank, near a group of birch trees now standing. This shop

also being burned, a brick shop was built on the first site, and stood till 1860, when it was taken down, and Jonathan Bugbee, 3d, built a house there. The blacksmith's shop was then placed in its present situation at the foot of the hill near the bridge. Until about 1840 the Junction hill was much steeper than it is now, and the road turned abruptly by the blacksmith's shop. This corner was one of the public places where notices of town meetings were posted, being designated by a warning in 1807 as the wash or crack — word difficult to make out — in the road near J. Bugbee's. Mr. George Bugbee thinks it was about sixty years ago that the great washout occurred, which broke through from the Norwich road to the river, and changed both the slope of the hill and the level of the road around that corner. Some one else remembers that for some time, while the gully was being filled up, passers-by had to drive in by the Brooks house and go through the back of the present J. W. French and Abbott lots.

The first owner of the George Bugbee lot was William Arnold, in 1805. Its subsequent owners were Ziba Hall, Horace Wells, Joseph Emerson, Ira Wood, Ora Wood, and Luther Pease. With it went a tannery on the brook back of Governor Pingree's. This tannery and probably the house were built of old growth pine timber cut on the meadow back of the main street of the village. The owner in 1815, Horace Wells, is supposed to have been the father of the Horace Wells, born that year, who is claimed to be the real discoverer of ether as an anesthetic. He was a dentist in Hartford, Conn., where he died, and where there is a monument to him, commemorating his achievement. Of the tannery the following story is told: Old Bill Gates, from the Junction, one day drove a span of horses and a wagon at full speed between the rows of vats, — a dare-devil undertaking.

The Clarke house, now owned by Mr. West and occupied by Mr. Gruber, was built, according to Mrs. Hamilton, in 1828, the same year that her own house was built. A small house once stood between it and the brook, on the opposite side of which, near Mr. Madden's, or, some say, a little farther up the present Norwich road, was a distillery.

Mr. Clarke was a carpenter by trade, and while living in the house opposite — which we have known as the Huntoon house — built the house which long bore his name. When the chambers were finished the family moved into them and lived upstairs until the rest of the house was completed. Both Mr. and Mrs. Clarke had a fear of fire that almost amounted to a mania. When they commenced life in the chambers the chances of fire seemed greater on account of the shavings, chips, etc., inevitably accumulating below. Mr. Clarke arranged ropes in different places by which descent might be made in case of such a calamity. The Clarkes had a negro servant, Black Lize, who at times had terribly ugly fits. At such times Mr. Clarke used to shut her up in a small room under the eaves, tying her, and so confining her till she came to her senses and resumed her usual behavior.

There were three children, Julia, Mary, and Henry. Julia married, went to New Orleans, and died there of yellow fever. Henry is described as a very large, handsome man. He became a partner in a clothing firm in New York. He made twenty-five trips to Europe, and used to say it was easier for him to get ready and go to Europe than to come to Vermont. He did come, though, and used to bring his mother and sisters beautiful gifts. The firm of which he was a member failed, through no fault of his, and he ended his days in poverty in Morristown, N. J. Mary is still living, a widow, near Philadelphia. Poor Mrs. Clarke stood one day warming her back by the stove, when, in some unknown way, her clothing took fire, and soon, to her horror, she became aware that her lifelong fear and terror was upon her. Remembering a large tub of water which always stood in the yard, she desperately fled to it and plunged in, but was burned so badly as to live but a few days. Mr. Clarke survived her by some years, living in the same house and having a housekeeper. The house was afterwards owned by George Tarbell. It is now owned by Thomas West.

The old Huntoon house, which stood opposite Governor Pingree's and the Clarke house, was built soon after 1809, by

Dr. Dan Wright.* He sold it in 1811 to Phineas Parkhurst, Jr., Lebanon, and he sold it to Erastus Clarke in 1815. A Dr. Hunter at one time lived in it. Later, Dr. Brown lived there.† Dr. Brown had a church-going dog, Jack, who, rain or shine, habitually trotted up the street to church.

Mr. White's old house, or the land on which it stood, seems to have been deeded by Joseph Dorr to Samuel Dorr in 1822, and some one has remembered that a Captain Dorr, perhaps Samuel, lived there, who was a great hunter. Was it this Mr. Dorr, whose duty it was to ring the church bell, but who, instead of ringing it, struck it with a hammer and cracked it? Levi Pease, a son of Walter Pease, who was born in the Dorr house in January, 1824, says the Dorr house stood on the hill near where Charles Pease built his house.

About 1812, and for some time later, a schoolhouse stood halfway between the village and Point, just this side of the cemetery. There the fathers and mothers of some of our older citizens went to school, coming home hungry with the walk and eager to make a raid on their mother's pantry. A later schoolhouse, painted red, stood on the site of Dr. Goss's house. There the husband of one of our members went to school, and took part in a fray which may be briefly described as follows: A boy threw a doughnut in the schoolhouse during school hours; the teacher attempted to seize and punish the boy; boy ran and teacher after him, round and round the room, till another boy put out his foot and tripped the teacher up, whereupon the whole school jumped on top of the teacher; and the doughnut thrower was retired for a season to take a course in blacksmithing under his father's instruction.

In the door of this schoolhouse was a knothole, and there one of the little boys of the village, too young to go to school, used to peep and watch the children inside. One day he leaned as well as peeped, and, the door suddenly opening, he fell sprawling in.

* Dr. Dan Wright's diploma from the Dartmouth Medical School is dated 1813, though he was practising medicine in Hartford as early as 1805. Besides the Huntoon house, he also lived at one time in Nathan Gere's house.

† The medicine drawers which all these doctors may have used are still used at the drug store.

The Bailey house was for many years the Roger Marsh house. One of our older citizens remembers scaring Roger Marsh's sheep as a child, and being scared himself by having Roger Marsh wave his long arms at him and threaten him in a terrible voice.

There are many more recollections of the Snow house, which stood a little below the Bailey house toward the Junction on the same side of the road. Who built this house we do not know. Levi Pease says it was on the Grout farm, and that at Mr. Grout's death Mr. Snow bought it. Walter Pease once lived in the upper part of it, and his father, Edward, moved from Brookfield and lived in the lower part.

The house stood where David Huse's house now stands. A few of the maple trees which were in front of it are still standing, as also its barn on the opposite side of the road, now the Watson barn.

Mr. Snow was a tall, thin man, and for many years before his death was slightly insane. His was a perfectly harmless form of dementia, showing itself only in peculiar ideas. Both he and his wife were very fond of children, and Mr. Snow would spend winter evenings popping corn and tying up little bags of corn and apples to distribute among the children on the street. He would beg children to come and visit his wife and himself, and at supper always sat sidewise by the table with his hat on. Mrs. Snow was a small woman, very thin and in poor health, her malady assuming a peculiar form of sick headache, the cause of which completely baffled the doctors of the time. She was a perfect housekeeper, very neat and an excellent cook. Mrs. Snow's mother, Mrs. Ham, lived with them, a quaint old lady, very fond of tea drinking with her neighbors. She would drink one cup and politely remark that it tasted "so moreish" she would have another, and so continue until six or seven cups had been absorbed. The house was a long house with a basement, and was entered from the end, instead of having a door in front as is usual. Inside there was no paint, the rooms being finished with different kinds of wood in their natural state, which Mrs. Snow kept shining

with cleanliness. Mrs. Snow was very thrifty. She never bought any pins, keeping herself supplied by picking up every one she saw. After her death boxes full were found in the house, which she had collected. In the barn Mr. Snow kept a pair of fat horses which he never used or allowed any one to see. He grew more particular about this as his mind failed, and he finally built a lane from the barn to the river, fencing both sides so high that no one could see over, and all the exercise the horses had was to walk through this lane to the river for water. They eventually became so fat and helpless that it was necessary to kill them.

Another authority denies both the lane and the slaughter, and says that Mr. Snow had a sort of training ground on the meadow, where the horses went through various evolutions which he had taught them, and that after his death they were sold to Asa Barron, of White River Junction.

Mr. Snow took his own life by hanging, and in due time Mrs. Snow married again, her second venture being a man from Lebanon named Benson, whose first wife had also put an end to existence in the same gruesome manner. Possibly this coincidence proved a bond of sympathy between them. We have been told that they sold the Snow house to Mr. Bailey and removed to Barre.

There was a bridge across White River early as 1795. This was a toll bridge, and the little house still standing at the north end has a very early, though unknown, date. To escape paying toll, a fordway under the bridge was much patronized, as well as a crossing on the ice above the dam. In March, 1805, Major David Wright acted for the bridge corporation in trying to stop up this fordway and crossing; to which the town replied "that if said Corporation would set their gate open free for the inhabitants of the said town, so that they may cross either way clear of expense, that the said Corporation may stop the above mentioned roads at their expense and keep them stopt so long as they keep their gate on the bridge open, and no longer."

This bridge went out in 1815. In 1816 a new bridge was

built, which was carried away by the ice in 1833. Its successor was not completed till 1836. It is to this period that several stories belong of the difficulties in crossing by ford and ferry.

In those days a large proportion of the young ladies of the village lived on the south side of the river, — the Tildens, the Kneelands, and Harriet Willard. The ferryman went to bed at nine o'clock, and, if any festivity on the north side of the river was prolonged beyond that hour, the beaux of the village had two alternatives before them, either to wake the ferryman

OLD BRIDGE — COTTON FACTORY — YELLOW HOUSE.

and bribe him to carry the young ladies across or to find a boat and row the girls over themselves.

On one occasion Harvey Tracy and a neighbor from the south side drove to church at Hartford village, crossing by the ferry. When they were ready to return, probably late in the afternoon after the second service, the river had frozen so that the ferry could not run. Mr. Tracy whipped up his horse and drove across on the thin ice, it bending and swaying beneath him, and his neighbor followed after, both reaching the opposite bank in safety.

On a certain summer Sunday two of Josiah Tilden's daughters started to cross by the ferry to church. By some accident the boat got beyond the control of the ferryman, aided by a strong breeze blowing down the river, and perhaps further assisted by the wide silk skirts of the girls, which filled up like balloons around them. Captain Tilden, standing in his north doorway, saw what was happening and shouted to his daughters to sit down, but they, frightened and unheeding, continued to make sail down stream. The boat finally caught on the dam without going over.

A number of houses still standing on the south side of the river come very near 1800 in date. The Clifford house, the house occupied by Peter Terrill, and Mrs. George Pease's house, east of the woolen factory storehouse, all probably belong before 1810. On the site of the Hartford Woolen Factory storehouse, or just west of it, stood the Kneeland house, a house pretty well up on the slope, so that a number of steps led up to its front door. Of this house and its inhabitants Mrs. Nutt has a number of stories.

Joseph Kneeland came to town before 1804, but Edward Kneeland, his son, Mrs. Nutt's father, came in 1810, from New Haven, Conn., with his wife and three children, a little boy, twenty months old, and twin girls, three months old. They came with two horses hitched tandem. Their goods came up the Connecticut in a boat. They brought with them two slaves, given Mrs. Kneeland by her father. The slaves' names were Hannah and John. On the way up from Connecticut, the family one day camped under a tree and sent the slave Hannah to a neighboring house to ask for milk for the babies. The people in the house, thinking the babies were black babies, came trooping down to see them.

Edward Kneeland lived in the house on the site of the storehouse until the Vermont Central Railroad was built in 1846-48, when the house was destroyed by rocks blasted out of the roadbed. A large fragment of rock broke through the roof and went down to the cellar. No one was injured, but Mr. Kneeland moved his family out that day. The cause of

this disaster and other adversities which befell the family was attributed to a looking-glass which Mrs. Kneeland had from her father. Slave Hannah left the parlor door open, the rooster came in, saw, as he supposed, his opponent in the glass, and, in attempting to fight him, broke the glass.

Rocks thrown out by the railroad blasts were carried as far as across the river. Two, at least, struck the Brooks house, one breaking through the roof of the main part of the house, and the other falling heavily on the ell.

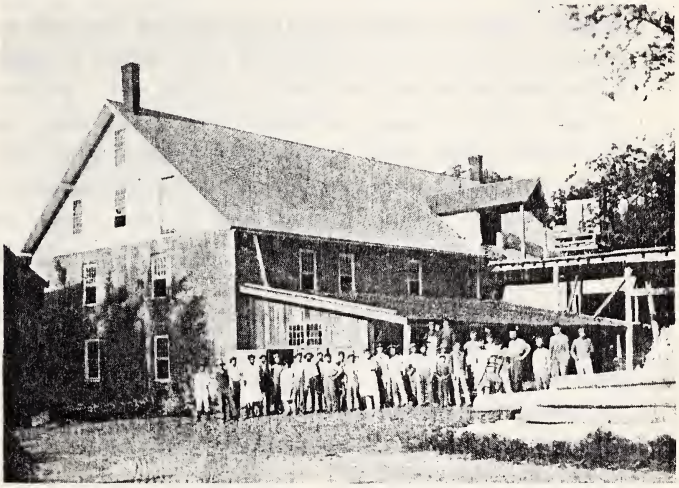
Mr. Kneeland had a carpenter's shop in the house at the south end of the bridge, where, by the way, a store had early been kept. He was very fond of children, and was wont to entertain them in his shop with blocks and shavings. One day little Ann Sturtevant — our Mrs. Bradley — was missing, and after searching for her everywhere her mother found her fast asleep in a box of shavings in Mr. Kneeland's shop.

The Sturtevants lived in the house opposite the fork shop, then a woolen mill. One day Mrs. Sturtevant put her knitting in her pocket and started over the river to spend the afternoon with some friend. As she passed the toll house on the north side of the river her ball of yarn fell out upon the ground. Deacon Clark, who kept the toll house, saw it, and picked it up to give to her. As she walked he wound, but so quickly did she walk that she reached the top of the hill before he could overtake her. Then he said: "Mrs. Sturtevant, I've heard of women's spinning street yarn, but I never expected to wind up the ball!"

One stormy day a party of disorderly Dartmouth students undertook to pass the bridge without paying toll, and, when Deacon Clark stopped them, threw a five-dollar bill into the mud. He picked it up, went into the house, and changed it with as many small silver and copper pieces as he had, which he also threw into the mud for the boys to pick out at their leisure.

The gristmill and sawmill on the north side of the river had the same situation which they had at the time they were burned in 1886, the sawmill being almost over the crest of the dam,

and the gristmill just below it, close to the river. The oil-mill stood below the gristmill, and was afterwards joined to the gristmill at the north end, so that the road went under it. The road went close to these mills, much nearer the river than at present, and the site of the present road and Bugbee premises was a log yard, the logs being unloaded on the south side of the street above, opposite the M. R. Cone and hotel lots, and rolled down the bank. A house, known as the mill house, and which Mr. Gates has recently moved nearer the bank,



OLD COTTON FACTORY.
USED AS CHAIR FACTORY.

stood west of the sawmill, and is probably of early date, though the first mention of it we find in the records is in 1822.

On the south side of the river mills were erected on the site of the fork factory, bearing dates between 1803 and 1810,— a sawmill first, then a fulling-mill, then a carding-mill. In 1823 Elias Lyman built the cotton factory at the southeast end of the bridge and the boarding house long known as the "yellow house." The cotton to be manufactured in this mill was brought by boat up the Connecticut, and thence up the White River to

the lower side of the factory, which indicates either more water in the river then than now or a different course for the current. A sample of the cotton cloth made in this mill has been given to the Library. Part of the machinery of the old mill is still in existence.

The story of Elias Lyman's energetic life should center at the Point, where he lived and where his business career in this region began; but he also took no small part in giving shape and character to Hartford village. He impressed himself deeply upon its outward appearance in the two substantial houses which still testify to his thoroughness and taste, and also upon the town records, where his name, we would venture to say, appears oftener than any other in the first thirty years of the century. His place is in the fore-front of the men who, for three generations, have been the cause of the village's being, who have planned and labored, built mills, worked on the dam, and wrung out of the water power a living for us all, — a man who, in his old age, thought nothing of driving up from his house at the Point to Royalton, twenty miles, before breakfast.

In 1850 three houses stood on the bank opposite the hotel, two dwelling-houses and a wholesale liquor store. In one of these General Nichols kept post office. It was also at one time Judge Wales's office. It now stands behind that occupied by Mr. Gruber. The other dwelling-house is now on Summer Street, occupied by Mr. Olmstead. The liquor store was taken down. The germ of the present harness shop on the bank was an old store, occupied by George Tarbell as a tin shop. The shop known as the Benjamin Dutton harness shop formerly stood in Morris Cone's yard, and then on the west side of the M. R. Cone lot. It has an ancient history, but unknown.

One other house on the south side of the road, dating between 1840 and 1850, is the one now owned and occupied by Isaac Gates.

Up to 1860 there were no houses on Summer Street.

COLLECTION OF RELICS AT THE LIBRARY.

In consequence of the interest awakened in old times in Hartford there has been begun at the Library a collection of antiquities belonging to the early history of the town. Among the articles so far given or loaned should be mentioned:

The Wright gun.

Dr. Dan Wright's account book.

The Newton gun.

Newton china, twelve pieces.

Cone china, four pieces.

Pink washbowl.

Morris Cone's shears.

Statutes of Vermont, First Revision, that of 1787.

Book belonging to Joseph Dorr, with Melvin Dorr's name, 1797.

Pewter Communion plate used in Dothan church.

Records of Dothan church (in hands of Congregational church clerk).

L'ENVOI.

And now the room's deserted, sad and still,
The phantoms wander at their own sweet will;
No more they're summoned at the club's dictation,
They're off upon their annual vacation.
One song bird, with her mate, anon alights,
And all the air with melody delights.
'Twould seem the very walls must drink it in
And ring harmonious, like a violin.
Let's hope that when again we meet, the air
Will be surcharged with harmony so rare
The ties that bind us shall be closer tied
And all our usual joys be multiplied.
And should there be, despite our wish or prayer,
Found here and there, perchance, a vacant chair,
We'll know familiar spirits linger near —
"Though lost to sight, yet still to memory dear."

THE OLD AND THE NEW

HARTFORD GRAMMAR SCHOOL

1901 --- 1910

Hartford, Vermont

VIEW OF HARTFORD VILLAGE FROM THE EAST.

The Old and the New

An Occasional Magazine devoted to the institutions and history of the town of Hartford, Vermont

Second Congregational Society, 1827
Incorporation of Church and Society, 1908
and
Ten Years of Community Life

January, 1910
Hartford, Vermont

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INTRODUCTION.

The first number of The Old and The New appeared in December, 1899, and was gotten up by Rev. A. J. Lord, Mrs. E. Morris, Miss C. M. Newton, and Mrs. N. C. Livingston. It contained matter relating to the history and the existing state of the church. It was illustrated, and contained advertisements. Its successful sale enriched the proceeds of the Annual Fair. The edition of three hundred copies has been long since exhausted.

The Old and The New, No. 2, was issued in the summer of 1901 under the auspices of the Ladies' Reading Club. In addition to the programs of the club for eight years, it contained the substance of a certain Hartford Afternoon at the club, at which each member told some fact or story, not previously printed, concerning the history of Hartford. It contained pictures of people and localities of an early date, and a map of the village, made from the town records, as it was from 1800 to 1830. It was privately printed.

The present issue of the magazine contains a history of the beginnings of the Second Congregational Society, an account of the recent incorporation of Church and Society into one body, and a record of what all the institutions and enterprises in the village are doing today. The edition numbers five hundred copies.

EDITORIALS.

In pursuance of the admirable example of our predecessors, who recorded the traditions and happenings of former years in THE OLD AND THE NEW, No. 1 and No. 2, we add herewith a third number which will supplement "The Old" and bring "The New" up to date. Let the annals of our community be recorded from time to time and handed down to posterity.

The Church is the chief agency in our midst which works directly and purposely for the higher life of the community, and as such should fill the largest space in any record of that life; but the Church today, as seldom before, recognizes that there are other agencies contributing to the same end. The Church and the School have always gone together in New England. Now the Church welcomes the Library, the Woman's Club, the Village Improvement Association, and the secret orders, as increasing intelligence, civic consciousness, and brotherly feeling.

Hartford is strong socially. Besides the hospitality of the homes, there is frequent entertaining by the several organizations, often for money, but often also, free, for mere pleasure and good fellowship. Public spirit, interest in the common good, the will to abound or be abased for the general well-being, have largely subordinated individual differences of fortune and opportunity. The inhabitants work and play together in a manner which approaches the Socialistic ideal, or the spirit and practise of the early church.

The village has excellent educational advantages: a well-taught and ably-superintended school, in a modern, new, brick school-house; a free library and reading-room; a working literary club; and the privilege of hearing, both at the Library and in the Church, much first-class public speaking and good music.

Hartford is blest with a fair degree of the material prosperity without which little intellectual or spiritual uplift is possible. Church, school, library, and club would soon cease to exist if it were not for the successful men whose business or whose homes are here. Besides its own enterprises, the village shares the prosperity of the Town of Hartford and of the village of White River Junction near-by. The business status of the locality is indicated in the advertisements appended to these pages, which, so far as it was possible, have been made to include all undertakings worthy of mention.

To some the smallness of Hartford seems a reason for finding it dull. Not more than a hundred dwellings and five hundred inhabitants "Lord, thou gavest me only one talent!" but there is a spirit abroad in it, of aspiration for making the most of such opportunities as it has, and of such people as are in it, that fills the lives of those who yield to that spirit full to overflowing. To such

> It's a very good town to live in,
> To love and to get and to give in;
> And for problems and puzzles
> and work of one's own
> It's as much of a town as ever was known.

THE SECOND SOCIETY.

A paper read at the annual meeting of the church, Jan. 7, 1909.

The Second Congregational Society in Hartford was formed in the small house which stands in E. L. Ingalls' back yard. This once stood on the bank in front of the hotel. There Phineas Kimball lived and kept post-office from 1827 to 1832, and it was with Phineas Kimball that "the Gentlemen favorable to the erection of a meeting-house in the vicinity of White River Village" held their preliminary meetings in the month of November, 1827, at which they discussed plans and ways and means, and formed a new Society, which they called the Congregational Society of White River Village, afterwards the Second Congregational Society of Hartford, Vermont.

We know the names and something about most of the men who were present at these first meetings. They were George E. Wales, Member of Congress; John Strong, miller at Centerville, who had been a year or two at Dartmouth; Harvey Freegrace Leavitt, a graduate of Yale, a lawyer, but about to enter the ministry; Elias Lyman from the Point, owner of Lyman's Bridge and the new cotton mill across the river; Wyllys Lyman, his son, a graduate of Yale and the Harvard Law School; John Grout, merchant; Zerah Brooks, farmer and mill-owner at Christian street; David Trumbull, mill-owner; and Phineas Kimball, a former lessee of the hotel, and now post-master. Whoever else may have been present, these are the men who took an active part, discussed methods of procedure, circulated a subscription paper, and by the third meeting were ready with a plan and a recommendation for the site of the new building, namely, that it be fifty by seventy feet in dimensions, be divided into eighty slips, each slip to be sold for fifty dollars, to meet the estimated expense of four thousand

dollars for site and building, and that it be situated at the west end of the village.

On December 3rd the Society meetings began to be held at the school-house. This stood where G. H. Watson's house now stands. It was painted red, and the long wooden benches and desks were ranged around three sides of the room, on a platform. The meeting was warned for four o'clock in the afternoon, and we may imagine the plan or plans for the new church being spread out on a desk and studied in the fading daylight or illuminated by a candle which some thoughtful citizen may have brought. Various modifications of the proposed plan were discussed. Where should the pulpit be, at the end or the side? And the site? There was a lingering preference for Udall's Corner, on Elias Lyman's land, west of the brick house which he was building for his son Wyllys (the present Hazen house). Elias Lyman himself was strongly in favor of the corner at the east end of the village, where the hay scales stood and near the school-house. The third site was that which the committee recommended, at the west end of the village. Another question was the material for the structure, brick or wood. Elias Lyman built of brick, and brick was to be had near-by. On the other hand all the meeting-houses in the vicinity were of wood, and old growth pine was plenty. Finally, should the meeting-house be contracted, or built by the day, and should Jedediah Dana of Lebanon do the work? He was at that time engaged upon the brick house already referred to.

Phineas Kimball, Wyllys Lyman, and Harvey Leavitt were appointed a committee to draft a code of By-laws for the regulation and government of the new society.

On Christmas Day at six p. m. occurred the meeting adjourned from three weeks before, the fifth so far held. Elias Lyman presided. Phineas Kimball, as chairman of the By-laws committee, stood up, I suppose, by the teacher's desk and read off by candle-light, Article No. 1, Article No. 2, etc. It had been previously provided that only

subscribers might vote, although others could make remarks and propose amendments. Article by article was listened to, discussed, and voted upon by the men on the benches, their keen Yankee faces earnest and attentive in the firelight. The price of the slips was fixed at forty dollars, and it was agreed that three-fourths of the necessary amount must be subscribed before beginning to build.

The next week, at the same time and place, the Book of By-laws was opened and twenty minutes time given for circulating it. Fifty-eight of the eighty slips were then subscribed for, and we have the autographs of forty-two of Hartford's heads of families of that day. One woman's name appears, Nancy Gere. She was Nathan Gere's widow. Query: was she present, and did she vote? Officers were chosen for the ensuing year: Harvey Leavitt to be clerk; John Grout, treasurer; John Grout, David Trumbull, John Strong, Phineas Kimball, and Zerah Brooks, Prudential Committee; Bani Udall, collector. He was the hotel-keeper, and the new church afterwards disciplined him for profanity and an ungoverned temper. The Second Society was now fairly launched, but it was not until February 4, at the eighth meeting, that the building project got under way. At that meeting Wyllys Lyman presided, in the absence of his father. It was then voted unanimously that the meeting-house be built of wood. Also that the pulpit be located at the remote end of the building from the door. Also that the Prudential Committee be instructed to proceed as rapidly as possible to contract for the building of the meeting-house, or to buy materials for same, with discretionary powers to build it by the day or the job, as they saw fit. Also that the Prudential Committee have discretionary powers to vary plan 1 heretofore adopted, so as to conform in part or whole to plan 2. Finally the meeting was dissolved. Thereupon the committee, with John Grout as its chairman, speedily got to work and the meeting-house was finished within ten months. John Grout is credited with giving it the dimensions which it has; others

would have made it smaller. Jedediah Dana, of Lebanon, father of Charles H. Dana, was its builder, and gave to it the same fine proportions, thorough workmanship, and style of ornament as to the Lyman, now the Hazen, brick house. The meeting-house had a tower and a belfry, as had also the Lebanon meeting-house which was built the same year. In the main, the exterior was the same as it is now. Inside it had plain plastered walls, a double row of slips in the centre, wall slips, side slips up in front, and two aisles. Unlike the other churches in the region, old and new, it had a gallery only at the rear of the audience room, not on three sides. Under the gallery was the entry. The meeting-house seated four hundred persons. Where the materials came from is a matter of conjecture. The floor-timbers are solid old growth pine, fifty feet long. Perhaps they were cut on the spot, for in the cellar there still remains the stump of a large pine.

Such as it was, in all its newness, the church was finished by the time of the second annual meeting of the Society, held on Christmas Day, 1828, at four p. m. in the school-house. Zerah Brooks was moderator, and the officers of the Society were reëlected for the ensuing year. It was voted to amend the By-laws so that the price of the slips should be fifty-two instead of forty dollars, and the date of the sale of slips was fixed for January 1, at 9 o'clock in the morning. Thursday, January 8, was agreed upon as the date for dedicating "our Meeting-House" "to the religious worship and service of Almighty God," and Harvey Freegrace Leavitt, Wyllys Lyman, and John Grout were the committee "to make all the necessary preparations and arrangements for our dedication." Elias Lyman, J. C. Brooks, and H. F. Leavitt were appointed a committee to audit the accounts of the Society. J. C. Brooks was Zerah Brooks's son and David Trumbull's son-in-law. He was in the employ of Davis and Emerson, store-keepers.

It is easy to imagine with what agreeable sensations the members of the Society met at their new meeting-house on

New Year's morning to sell the slips. It was the first time that any gathering had been held there, and no doubt a general congratulation ensued. The meeting came to order, and as the first step the Prudential Committee was authorized to fix on a slip for "our minister" to-be, and the Prudential Committee fixed upon slip 1, which was the front side slip at the east of the pulpit. Then someone got up and spoke somewhat as follows: "That whereas we consider it all times desirable in the formation of a religious society to take every prudent measure, to give it strength and permanency, and whereas from the relative situation and location of this and the North Religious Society in Hartford, we decree that a Union of the two would prove mutually and highly beneficial, and will sooner or later take place, wherefore we move that this Society most respectfully and cordially invite the North Church and Congregation to meet and unite with us in our new meeting-house in religious worship as one Society." This was unanimously voted; John Grout, Wyllys Lyman, and Harvey Leavitt were appointed a committee to carry it into effect; and the sale of the slips was deferred until Friday, Jan. 9, at 9 o'clock in the morning, in order to give the members of the North Society an opportunity to bid, if they should agree to the proposed union.

Who, we wonder, was the advance guard to carry the news up Church Hill? Rumor doubtless was busy in North Hartford for the next two days, and by Sunday, when the congregation at the North Church went over to Hezekiah Hazen's for its nooning, the sole topic of conversation would be the proposed union. It seems doubtful whether it had a single advocate. Hard as it was to furnish the Rev. Abraham Browne with enough to keep body and soul together, "God's Barn," as the North Church edifice has been called, was dear to those who were accustomed to worship in it. The members of the Church of Christ of Dartmouth College in its North Hartford Branch were noted for their tenacity of purpose. The fathers of those present

had participated in the most famous church quarrel of the time, and not for nothing were two of its leading members nicknamed Deacon Wilful and Brother Stubborn. The prediction that the North Society would sooner or later unite with the new Society was of a nature to rouse the fighting blood of the Hazens and Newtons and Crandalls. Next day when Harvey Leavitt came to present the matter, probably at Hezekiah Hazen's house, he was coldly met, and although he no doubt showed clearly and courteously the advantages of the union, he was reminded that the meeting was not a regularly warned one and nothing could be decided. After he had driven away there was more freedom. Those who were present decided that, after all, they might decide the question, and the following letter was written to Harvey Leavitt by Brother Stubborn, clerk of the North Society:

"Mr. Leavitt Sir. You was informed when you met a few individuals of our society January 5th, that our meeting was not a regular warned meeting, but had met as individuals, thereupon could do nothing authentically. But after you had left the house, your communication was taken up and reviewed and it was considered inexpedient under the existing circumstances of our society further to notice your proposition. But on motion it was resolved unanimously by all present that the Clerk of our Society forward to your Society their thanks for your respectful invitation.
January 5th, 1829. J. Crandall, S. Clerk."

Whether the new meeting-house was dedicated on the eighth, as had been voted, we do not know. There is nothing to show that it was not, while the character of the members of the committee on arrangements, John Grout, Wyllys Lyman, and Harvey Leavitt, warrant us in believing that the ceremony was not lacking in dignity and impressiveness. It took place, we should guess, in the afternoon, because of the difficulty of lighting the meeting-house, and tomorrow is the 80th anniversary of the event.

The next morning, Friday, Jan. 9, at 9 o'clock, the adjourned meeting for selling the slips occurred. At it the

letter from the clerk of the North Society was read and ordered to be incorporated and form a part of the records. It was then voted that the Society proceed at once to sell the slips, bidding for a choice, no bid to be less than fifty cents, and two minutes allowed for making a selection.

Brooks and Wright set the ball rolling by bidding off Slip 2 for $52.50. In all sixty-one slips were sold at the price agreed upon, $52.00 each, plus a premium which in all amounted to $626, the total reaching $3788.50. The highest premium was $21.00, for Jedediah Dana's slip, No. 78, one of the side slips in front. In all the cost of the meeting-house, as shown in the final settlement with John Grout in 1832, was $4297.07. At that time there was a deficit of only $14.55.

Sunday, the 11th of January, 1829, was the first in the new meeting-house, and Rev. Austin Hazen from the Centre Church preached. The day before he had met his church at the Centre and they had agreed that it was no longer expedient to maintain services there and advised him to accept the invitation to preach in the new meeting-house the next day. Many of the members of the Centre Church had been interested in getting the new meeting-house built; his congregation in the new church was very largely the same as it would have been in the old.

One thing we may be sure of with regard to this first Sunday service: in the absence of heating arrangements it was cold; the ladies must have brought their foot-stoves and worn their warmest cloaks and hoods. I can remember when women wore hoods and blanket shawls in church, and carried hot soapstones for their feet, and hot potatoes in their muffs. John Strong sat in 41, the front slip on the right aisle; Billa Gillet in 42; Elias Lyman in 43, where his granddaughters now sit, and with him on that first Sunday was his son George and his son George's bride, twelve days married. John Grout was in 44; Samuel Nutt in 45; Jonathan Bugbee in 46; George Wales in 47; Josiah Tilden in 48; Bani Udall in 49. Off

the west aisle Lewis Lyman occupied 35, later owned by E. Morris; Wyllys Lyman, 37; and Harvey Leavitt, 38, now the minister's pew. Phineas Kimball sat in No. 9, a wall slip on the west, later occupied by Benjamin Dutton. Zerah Brooks and J. C. Brooks were on the east side in 65 and 64.

On Monday, the 19th, at an adjourned meeting at the schoolhouse it was voted to formally invite the Centre Church to worship at the new meeting-house. This invitation was accepted and preaching and the sacraments ceased at the old place.

The Second Society now became concerned with the question of a pastor. The committee of supply, H. F. Leavitt, John Strong, and Wyllys Lyman, hired the Rev. Austin Hazen to preach three months at the rate of $400 per year. Should he be continued? There were two meetings at which "considerable desultory conversation" took place. At a third, April 16, the committee reported that they had been to Hanover and learned that Professor Haddock could be hired to preach for $4.00 per Sabbath. The report was accepted and the committee instructed not to hire Mr. Hazen any longer. Two weeks later Mr. Hazen was dismissed from the Centre Church by a council which recommended that "in consideration of the pecuniary sacrifices he had incurred during his connection with that church, his dismission be accompanied by some proof of their justice and their appreciation of his character and services." Whether this was acted upon we do not know. He probably never had $200 a year.

That he should be engaged by the Second Society was still desired by many, and a special meeting was called in August at the new meeting-house to see if this might not be brought about. But the meeting was sparsely attended, and although after considerable conversation, it was voted to hire Mr. Hazen, the resolution was reconsidered and the meeting adjourned two weeks. Meanwhile, the Rev. Abraham Browne of the North Church had resigned, and was dismissed the last of September. The following February Mr.

Hazen succeeded him, and the seven years of his ministry were the most fruitful the North Church had ever known.

The Second Society settled no pastor for twelve years. The subscription papers, still in existence, which were circulated, show that it was difficult to raise more than $200 a year for preaching, and although several appear with the names of one candidate or another upon them, they are all marked "null and void"—the calls were not accepted. In 1838, after Mr. Hazen had left North Hartford, or Dothan, as by that time it was called, another attempt was made at a union with the church there, but without success. For the most part Professor Haddock preached and for the sum already mentioned, $4.00 per Sunday, and surely no congregation ever got more for its money. Professor Haddock was a nephew of Daniel Webster whom he is said to have somewhat resembled. He preached always without notes. His appearance was most distinguished, in manner he was courteous and affable, and as professor of rhetoric at Dartmouth, his style was unsurpassed. He was thirty-four years old when he began to preach in Hartford. There still exist the receipts he gave, and for one year a memorandum which he made out showing how often he preached and who preached when he did not. It was many years after this that he became minister to Portugal.

The Society was meanwhile a good deal occupied with material improvements. After two winters it was voted to heat the meeting-house by a stove or furnaces, and for that purpose a tax of $2.30 was levied on each slip. With expenses of pipe, brick, and setting, this furnace, or kettle stove, as it is called in the bill, cost $171. It seems not to have served its purpose satisfactorily, for in Dec., 1833, it was voted to repair the furnace the next summer, and in Nov., 1834, a subscription for stoves for the meeting-house was authorized, the furnace and its setting, i. e., pipe, brick, etc., to be sold to the best advantage. The Quechee Society bought it and in 1839 had not paid for it. The Hartford Society then voted "to enforce the collection if they will not pay without." The furnace brought $54.53.

In August, 1832, we find a bill of freight for one Bell and Rigging, $4.84 from Boston.

Again, in November of the same year $4.87 for the same purpose,—one church bell. A third bell was bought in 1844. One of these bells was cracked by Samuel Dorr's striking it with a hammer instead of ringing it.

In 1832 there are two receipted bills for teaching music, one for $15.00 from Deacon Clarke for teaching sacred music; two, for $31.00 and $38.00, from one Duren for keeping singing-school.

Whether the meeting-house was painted when it was built we do not know. At all events it was painted in October, 1840, Norman Savage agreeing to do it for $40.00, two coats on the outside and one coat on the inside, he to build his own staging and board himself. The materials, so much lead and oil, were found for him. He did not get all his pay till 1842.

As early as 1830 the horse-sheds began to be built, the first at the foot of the hill, others on the west line. The builders of the sheds paid nothing for the use of the land—it was "appropriated for their benefit."

In 1835 occurs the first mention of taking care of the meeting-house and of buying wood. It took three cords of wood to heat the meeting-house. The privilege of furnishing it was sold to the lowest bidder, he to cut it a certain length, pile it at the back of the church, and cover it with boards or slabs belonging to the Society. The first purchase of wood recorded was at $1.30 per cord. In 1847 it cost $2.17 per cord. Dec. 31, 1838, we have Mark Cone's receipt for $10.75 for care of meeting-house one year, ringing bell, sawing wood, and building fires. This included tolling the bell when anyone died. In 1839 he was paid $13.00, and for 1840, $12.50. For 1841, J. Stiles did it for $8.50, and in 1846, Phineas Fisher for $5.00. In 1845 it was voted to change the two slips in the rear of the meeting-house so as to face the stoves.

For meeting these expenditures there were two methods

of procedure, either by assessment on the slips, or by a subscription, and in this connection it is worth while to dwell for a little upon the rights and obligations of the slip owners. The meeting-house as a business proposition in those days was a corporation in which the slips represented shares of stock, and the unsold slips stock which was held in common. Certificates of stock, i. e., of slips, were issued and recorded in the Society's book. These were transferable, under certain legal conditions. Some of these certificates are still in existence. For a good while only slip owners could vote in Society meetings, and a man had as many votes as he had slips. While the edifice was dedicated to "the religious worship and service of Almighty God," the sense of individual ownership in it was far stronger than any sentimental considerations. "God's house" was a figure of speech: the slips belonged to John Grout, Elias Lyman, and the rest of the original forty subscribers, in the sense of being real property. Each man's slip was his castle as much as his house was. He furnished it to suit himself with carpet and cushions, elbow-rest, book-rack, and foot-stools, according to his own taste and means. If he was very well off, he had the back upholstered in green or red or grey moreen. Each slip had a door, and when the owner had marshalled his family safely inside, he shut this door and sat down by it, and coldly enough would he have looked upon any attempt to make him share it with outsiders. Gen. Oramel Nichols, who sat where H. C. Pease now sits, had a lock and key for his slip. He was a tall man, of dignified presence, long time the postmaster. One Sunday, by mistake, he failed to produce the key to his slip and fumbled in vain to unlock it. He then tried to pick the lock with his knife, but at length was forced, rather shamefacedly, to accept a seat with Mr. Allen Hazen, behind him.

Two slips were reserved next the gallery for the Poor and Strangers, so say the records, and the two back corner ones were "the Nigger slips, so called." An invitation to sit

in some other slip than her own was regarded by any girl as something like an invitation out to tea. The boys liked to sit in the gallery and had to be warned out. "Voted," say the records for Society meeting, Dec. 15, 1832, "that the Gallery is exclusively for Singers, and that the boys be kept out."

A man's slip in the meeting-house could be attached and sold for debt. Geo. E. Wales's slip 37, and one fifth part of 17 were so attached in 1831; Noah B. Hazen's slip No. 4, in 1832; and in 1845 slips 49 and 70, belonging to Bani Udall.

At the Society meeting in 1831 the slips which were originally purchased by Phineas Kimball and Richard Kimball, were ordered to be sold at auction.

Money for the bell of 1832 was obtained by selling at auction the fourteen slips so far held in common. In order to do this the assent of all the pew owners had to be obtained. "We the undersigners who are Proprietors in the Meeting-House in White River Village in Hartford, hereby agree and consent, that the interest we and each of us, now have in the undivided and unsold slips in said Meeting-House may be sold—and the proceeds thereof be appropriated in the purchase of a Bell, etc.—Jonathan Bugbee, Samuel Tracy, etc. Jany 7, 1832."

But six of the proprietors did not agree to the sale of the slips, at least for the purpose named.

Joseph Fowler wrote as follows from East Bethel, on being solicited:

"Sir. Yours of the 12th inst. I have received and perused with surprise, that you should think (knowing the poverty of this place and comparative wealth of yours) that I should assent to lending assistance for the purpose named.

"I shall not object to the sale of the slips, but I shall want the avails of my proportion to appropriate for the support of meetings in my own vicinity. I am yours with due respect, JOSEPH FOWLER.

To Mr. J. C. Brooks."

Gage and Robinson of Acworth, N. H., owners of one-third of slip 31, had no objection to selling the undivided

property and using proceeds for bell, but they did not wish slip 31 either sold or taxed for any purposes. The meeting-house having been built and paid for, the pews, in their opinion, were private property.

Joseph Dorr wrote a friendly letter saying that he wished for the dividend, though he seems to have afterwards been persuaded to give it in.

Jedediah Dana and Zerah Brooks were objectors. George E. Wales while objecting to the bell, agreed that the amount of his dividend be applied toward his tax for the furnace. The furnace tax was $2.30, the dividend was $2.27. In all, the sale of the slips, minus $18.11 paid to objectors, amounted to $119.

In whichever way money for necessary expenses was obtained, the standard set by the first Prudential Committee was fairly well maintained by its successors. Within four years six of the ten men who were prominent in starting the Second Congregational Society had died or gone away. At the end of the first decade only John Strong remained. Squire Wales outlived him, but was so fallen from his high estate as to have little or nothing to do with church affairs. New names appear on the record book, names of good men and true, under whose administration the gradual rise in private wealth and standards of living becomes reflected in the care of the church and the minister's salary. The community seems never to have been satisfied that its meeting-house should be less comfortable and beautiful than its best homes. The real reason for the church's being is of course to be found in its records as a religious organization; its history there shows abundant cause for veneration and respect, there having been nothing else to compare with it as a positive agent in promoting the community's higher life; but even the books and papers of the Society prove the existence in our midst these eighty years of some excellent products of Christian civilization. How much money do you think has passed through the hands of the Society since its beginning? Roughly esti-

mated, $1,400 a year, or a total of $112,000. All this has been by yearly gifts: the association has had no invested funds. The members of the Prudential Committees have obtained and expended these monies without pay, and given time and strength, we venture to say, worth as much more. They have been strictly honest, wholly disinterested, and as economical as was consistent with the tradition that beauty and permanence should be aimed at as well as immediate necessities.

Those who serve as trustees under the new method of administration, are in line with three generations of a special type of American man, public-spirited, disinterested, trained in cooperative effectiveness. The individual clerk, or treasurer, or chairman passes away, but his name goes on record for a kind of service, simple and prosaic enough in itself, but worth while in proportion as the church itself is worth while.

VIEW OF HARTFORD VILLAGE AND THE WHITE RIVER FROM THE WEST

PRESENT STATE OF THE CHURCH.

Improvements on Church Property.

Aside from the repairs included in the general running expenses of the church, nothing was done on the buildings from the time the church was frescoed in 1887 until 1902-03. The interior of the church had then become so much in

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

need of a thorough renovation that it was thought advisable to make a radical change and improvement. Plans were submitted with the idea of carrying out the Colonial treatment on the exterior of the building, and the following changes were made:—The gallery at the rear of the church was turned into a committee room, the choir and pulpit platforms were enlarged, the seating capacity of the audi-

torium reduced to three hundred sittings, and the interior finish throughout changed to a simple and dignified panelled and pilastered treatment in quiet colonial colors. New heating and ventilating apparatus were added, as well as new carpets and upholstering. The windows were changed to the original size and number of panes, and filled with pale opalescent glass. The amount expended was $5,600, which, with the exception of $100, was all donated by members of the church and community, and the whole was raised and the work completed within one year.

In 1904 the interior of the chapel and parlor were redecorated at an expense of something over $100. In 1906 a double roof and other needed repairs were added to the parsonage, costing about $100. The kitchen of the chapel was connected with the White River Water Co.'s service in 1907. In the fall of 1908 a double roof was added to the church building at an expenditure of $500. The parsonage was painted in 1908. The church and chapel were painted two coats in 1909, costing about $275.

In the fall of 1909 the owners of the horse sheds conveyed to the church their individual ownership of the same. The sheds directly back of and adjoining the church were torn down and the remaining sheds were raised, moved back three feet, remodelled, and reshingled at an expense of $500.

Incorporation of the Church.

The church was incorporated and the Society was dissolved in the fall of 1908. The incorporated church, with its single set of officers and business meetings, in contrast with the former double organization, has made it possible to greatly simplify the administration of the affairs of the church. The new set of By-laws has increased the efficiency of the machinery by assigning definite duties to each officer and by locating their obligations and responsibilities. The creed was omitted in the revision of the manual and a form of admission instituted that lays primary emphasis on Christian living and Christian service

rather than on doctrine or creed. This was done in the belief that the attitude of the church should be that of her Master, "The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister." The primary purpose of the church is to minister.

The officers elected at the first annual meeting of the incorporated church were as follows:—Deacons, N. B. Hazen, R. E. Stevens, R. H. Simonds; Trustees, S. B. Wright, L. S. Newton, Dr. Geo. Stephens, H. C. Pease, Mrs. A. E. Watson; Clerk, Miss C. M. Newton; Treasurer, Mrs. R. H. Simonds; Auditor, L. S. Newton; S. S. Superintendent, L. C. Hall; Vice-Superintendent, E. L. Ingalls; Finance Committee, Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Stephens and Mrs. H. C. Pease; Music Committee, R. E. Stevens, Mrs. M. W. Davis, and Mrs. A. E. Watson.

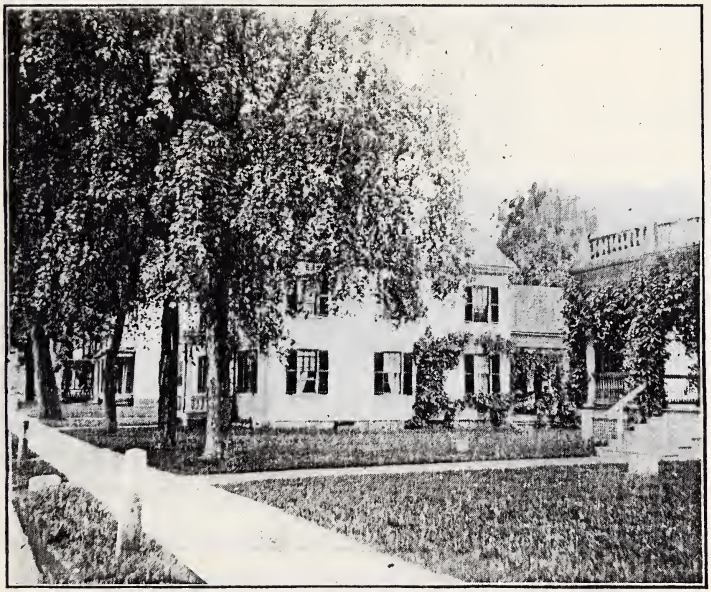
A new manual of the church, embodying the ideas brought out by the incorporation, was printed in January, 1909.

The Church and Music.

During the fall of 1907 about forty individuals banded together for a singing-school with a view to improving the music at the various services of the church. Prof. D. D. Ladd of Claremont, N. H., was engaged as the teacher and leader, and the school met once a week during the winter, in the chapel of the church. In the spring the school gave a concert, assisted by singers and an orchestra from the Claremont and Lebanon schools, all pupils of Professor Ladd. The enthusiasm of Professor Ladd and of some of his pupils created enough sentiment to persuade the school board to engage an instructor to teach music in the public schools of the town of Hartford. Already the village school has developed a good chorus, and the improvement in singing in the Sunday School is marked.

For several years music was furnished in church by a quartet. In the fall of 1908 there was a reorganization of the choir. Mr. R. E. Stevens was chosen chorister, and he soon gathered a large chorus about him. This chorus,

in addition to furnishing music at the regular Sunday morning service and at the other gatherings of the church, both social and religious, has given two sacred concerts, one in the spring and one in the fall of the current year. The concert in the spring was given as a vesper service on Sunday afternoon, and the one in the fall as a sacred concert in the evening. Both were largely attended.



THE PARSONAGE.

On the evening of November 12 the choir gave a banquet, with toasts and good music. To this a large number of guests were invited.

The Sunday School.

Mr. N. B. Hazen, who for thirty-six years was Superintendent of the Sunday School, resigned his office Jan. 1, 1907. At the close of the "Red and Blue" contest, Feb-

ruary 22, a supper and sleigh-ride were given the "Blues," the winning team, by the "Reds," and at the close of the entertainment Mr. C. M. Cone, on behalf of the Sunday School, presented Mr. Hazen with a beautiful teacher's Bible and a bouquet of thirty-six carnations, as an expression of appreciation of Mr. Hazen's faithful, efficient, and long-continued service. At this gathering Mr. Hazen was

VIEW OF POMFRET HILLS FROM THE LONE PINE.

unanimously elected Superintendent Emeritus. Mr. Leslie G. Hall succeeded Mr. Hazen and has given three years of earnest and acceptable service.

Many of the improvements in the Sunday School introduced during the period covered by Mr. Hazen's superintendency are in force today, among them the continuance of the Home Department, the use of the Blakeslee Bible Study Lessons, and the birthday box. The most noteworthy new feature in the Sunday School is the organized

class. The Hartford Sunday School has three such classes, the Perseverers, the Otterwin, and the Junior Y. M. C. A. The Perseverers are a class of young men who were formally organized by the pastor as the K.O.K.A., and as such, in addition to Bible study, took an interest in clean athletics, engaging in contests with similar organizations in other towns. The Otterwin has a roll of twenty-five members, young men and young women. In addition to Bible study their aim is social. Their leader, Mr. N. B. Hazen, often entertains them at his home or at his lakeside cottage. The class holds evenings at the homes of various members, corresponds with absent members, and gave a reception to two of their number who were married, being most pleasantly entertained in return in the new home. Twice at Christmas they have remembered their teacher with suitable gifts.

The Junior Y. M. C. A. is a class of boys connected with the county Y. M. C. A. They have a meeting-room in the church, and an opportunity for inter-village athletic contests and summer outings.

In connection with the Kindergarten Department of the Sunday School a cradle-roll is maintained with an average membership of twenty. Sometimes an "at home" is given by the teachers to the children, the wee ones, and their parents.

Last year the school raised $26.57 and maintained a Sunday School in Nebraska. It is encouraging to state that the average weekly collection is considerably larger than last year.

The Ladies' Aid.

The Ladies' Aid, founded in 1897, has steadily grown and extended its work. Financial aid to the church is its primary object. The amount contributed the first year (1898) was $380. The largest sum for any one year (1907) was $547. This money has been spent in paying the sexton, organist, and blow-boy; for repairs on church and parsonage; and for keeping the church clean.

In a community where we have to make our own amusements, the entertainments given by the Ladies' Aid are much enjoyed and appreciated. Several have been so successful that they have become annuals, as the lawn party for the children in July, and the auction sale of vegetables in September. At a recent entertainment our secretary, who visited Holland this summer, told us of the habits and customs of that land of windmills and beautiful pictures. Fine needlework made or owned by our ladies has twice been collected and exhibited at the State and local fairs, the premiums thus obtained being $20 the first year and $35 the second. Stated sums of money are pledged and given by ladies who do not feel equal to being leaders of circles. Some help upon every circle. Others who are unable to attend our entertainments, quietly give the price of admission.

Financial Report for Year Ending Dec. 31, 1909.

RECEIPTS

To Amount on hand	$ 49.03	
Envelope subscriptions	585.33	
Yearly subscriptions	499.00	
Loose change in collections	116.88	
Arrears due in 1908	101.62	
Benevolences	160.16	
Personal gifts	69.79	
Ladies' Aid Society	473.07	
Subscriptions for sheds and painting	348.00	
Note, National Bank	500.00	$2902.88

EXPENDITURES

By Minister's salary	1100.04	
Pulpit supply	30.00	
Electric lights	26.47	
Telephone	14.00	
Manuals, printing, stationery,	82.90	
Fuel	35.55	
Repairs on parsonage stable	37.74	
Silver	14.00	
Sundry supplies and repairs	269.55	
Organist	129.58	
Pumping organ	13.00	
Sexton	75.50	
Repairing horse sheds	497.02	
Painting church and chapel	273.32	
Benevolences	142.67	
Amount on hand	154.54	$2902.88

ASSETS

Amount on hand	$154.54	
Amount due on pledges	38.67	
Amount of indebtedness	311.79—	$505.00

LIABILITIES

Note, National Bank	500.00	
Interest for two months	5.00—	$505.00

HORSE SHED, PAINTING AND REPAIR ACCOUNT

Dr		
To Subscriptions	348.00	
Note, National Bank	500.00	
Amount due to balance	14.69—	$862.69
Cr.		
By Ed. Haley, painting	145.00	
Painting stock	101.67	
Parker, repairs	18.65	
Ed. Dulac, labor	8.00	
Coal bins and chimney ext.	92.35	
Repairing horse sheds	497.02—	$862.69

BENEVOLENCES

Dr.		
To Cash on hand	1.61	
Kurn Hattin Home	20.38	
Foreign Missions	45.04	
Anti-Saloon League	42.40	
Home Missionary Society	29.15	
Home Benevolences	21.58—	$160.16*
Cr.		
By Mission	136.97	
Home Benevolences	5.70	
Amount on hand	17.49—	$160.16

MISCELLANEOUS GIFTS

To Donations for Manuals	38.20	
Telephone	1.75	
Repairing organ and tuning	13.00	
Music	2.84	
Stationery	4.00	
Cleaning Chapel	10.00—	$69.79†

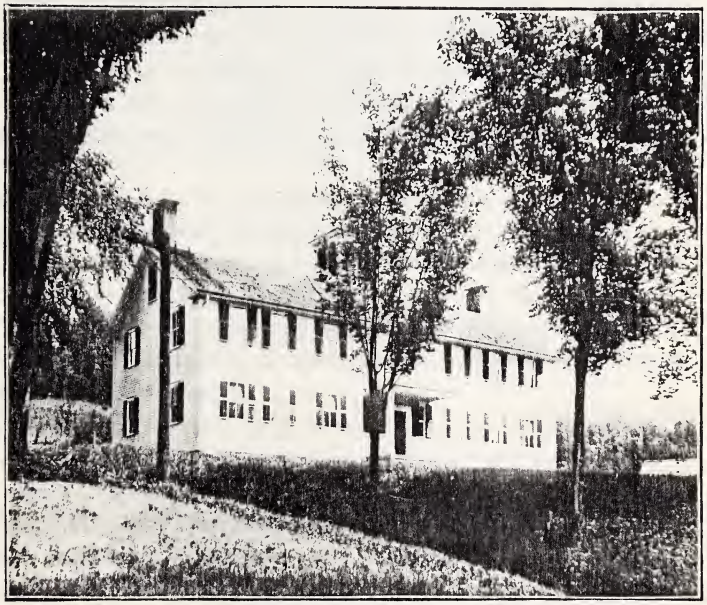
For three years the Congregational Club of the vicinity has met at Hartford. The distinguished speaker from abroad in 1908 was the Rev. Dr. Dennison of Boston; in 1909 was President King of Oberlin; and in 1910 was Dr. Hugh Black of New York.

* $43.04 from the Woman's Missionary Society, making total Benevolences $203.20.

† $20 for plating silver, making total for Miscellaneous Gifts $89.79.

THE HARTFORD VILLAGE SCHOOL.

Some of the most prominent periods of progress in the Hartford school are: one beginning in 1871 when for twelve successive years Mr. N. B. Hazen was town superintendent; another counting from about 1880, when prac-



OLD GRAMMAR SCHOOL BUILDING.

tically the same corps of teachers held sway for several years; and then again, when from the later 70's, through the 80's and a part of the 90's, the Prudential Committee was almost the same year after year, having such members as Rev. S. I. Briant, Mr. Nelson W. White, and Mrs. Samuel

E. Pingree. The results of these periods are far-reaching in permanency of service, permanency of policy, permanency of benefits. The lesson is obvious. The distinctive features of Mr. Hazen's long superintendency were systematic visitation upon the schools, with consequent systematic study of conditions, putting into effective practice a course of study and a marking system, stimulating pupils and encouraging teachers with practical suggestions, and submitting reports of conditions in plain language whether those conditions were good or bad. Other brief though intensive superintendencies were those of Mr. White, 1882–83, and Mrs. Samuel E. Pingree, 1897–1901. During this last period more was accomplished than in any previous one: equalization of quality of teachers, arousing interest of parents in the schools, improvement in the courses of study, in good order and discipline, and in sanitary and health conditions.

In the early 80's the Hartford school was the largest in town, having an enrollment of nearly one hundred and fifty, with four teachers and many pupils doing advanced work. Pupils came in from other parts of the town for advanced studies. In his report for 1888–89, Supt. W. H. Currier said, "Dist. No. 17 will take all pupils of any District at $2.50 per head."

A citizen of the time says of the teachers in this period: "Mr. Purmont did us good service. His strong points were his quiet, unassuming bearing, his well-established, trustworthy character, his successful tact in maintaining good order, governing resolutely and patiently the refractory pupils. These elements enabled him to secure very satisfactory results on the whole. Mrs. Fenno in her motherly way secured the love and met the demand of the younger pupils through a long period, wholly devoted to her work. Another whose coming to the school was one of the most cheering encouragements to skillful and efficient teaching and an inspiration to all those who came under her training, was Miss Perkins. And Miss Hewitt was like unto her."

HOME OF EX-GOVERNOR SAMUEL E. PINGREE

The name of Rev. Mr. Briant should not be lightly passed over in connection with the Hartford school. His time and talent and influence are of more than local interest. It was probably due to him that free text books came as early as they did, not only to Hartford, but to the state of Vermont. His work, too, for the town system had no small effect in placing that law upon our statute books.

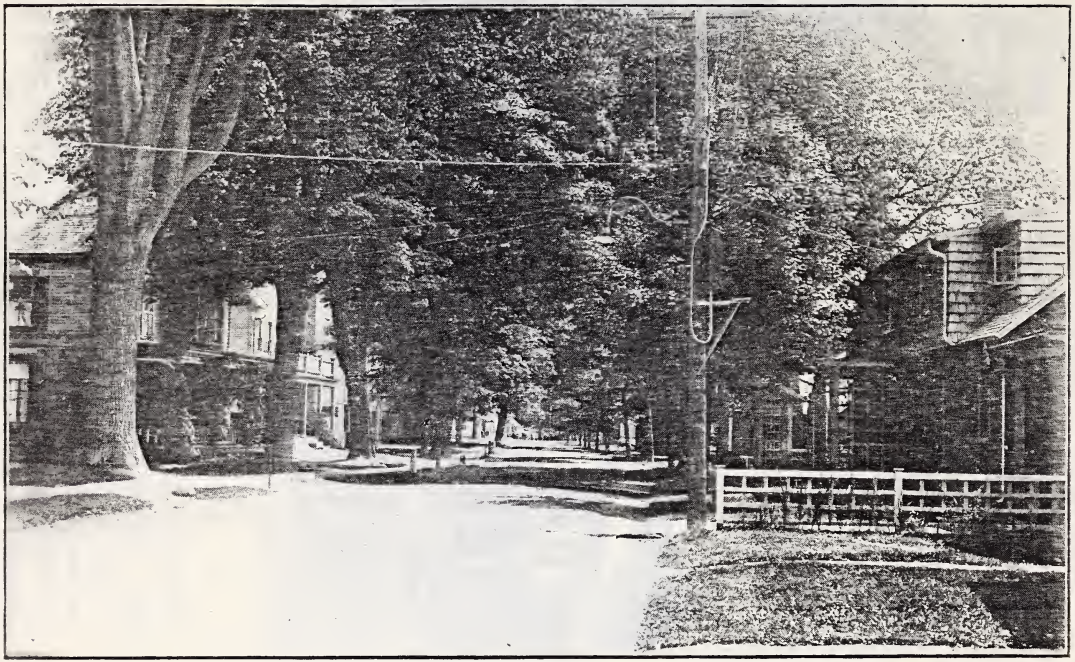
In 1905 the school board called attention to the status of the school building in Hartford village as regards heating and sanitary conditions. This had been the "Hartford Academy," and with alterations and an enlargement had been in use since 1839. Agitation of the question was started through a committee appointed to investigate and report, and through discussion of citizens in and out of town meetings, until at a special town meeting on April 14, 1906, it was voted to "appropriate $10,000 to build a new brick schoolhouse, the appropriation to cover heating,

lighting, plumbing and sanitary arrangements." Alfred E. Watson, Curtis H. Powers, and John L. Bacon were constituted a committee to carry the vote into effect. Hurd and Gore of Boston were the architects, and Horace H. Tozier of Lynn, Mass., was the contractor. The new building was accepted by the Building Committee in the fall of 1908 and school opened therein in September of that year. This building, called the "Hartford Grammar School," has four rooms, is two stories above a high basement, with ample halls and stairways, modern in every appointment—

HURRICANE HILL.

lighting, heating, ventilation, and equipment—a credit to the enterprise and intelligence of a prosperous and progressive community.

When school opened in the new building in September, 1908, there were three teachers, each doing three grades—Miss Mabel R. Jordan, grammar room and principal; Miss Rena E. Perkins, intermediate room; and Mrs. Myra W. Davis, primary room—with a few less than one hundred pupils. In the spring of 1909 the fourth room was opened, the schools at Centerville and Dothan being transported



MAIN STREET LOOKING EAST.

to this village, and Miss Gladys I. Parker was engaged to take charge of the room. Beginning with the fall term, 1909, the teachers are Mrs. Davis, Grades 1-2, Miss Parker, Grades 3-4, Miss Perkins, Grades 5-6, and Miss Lura A. Bugbee, Grades 7-9 and principal. Miss Bugbee is a resident of Hartford, a graduate of this school, also of the Hart-

SUNNY ACRE RESIDENCE OF H. C. PEASE.

ford High School, and of Smith College. The other three teachers are graduates of Randolph Normal School. All four teachers are teachers of experience. Miss Adella A. Estabrook is the teacher of vocal music. The present enrollment is one hundred and ten; the school year is thirty-five weeks. The members of the board of school directors are Mr. Curtis H. Powers, Wilder, chairman; Dr. Mark P.

Stanley, White River Junction, clerk, and Mr. Raymond Trainor, Esq., White River Junction. Mr. Trainor is chairman of the joint committee for the Supervisory Union, and Dr. Stanley is the secretary. The superintendent is Elwin L. Ingalls, Hartford. The law for expert supervision became operative July 1, 1907. Under that law in the spring of that year, the towns of Hartford, Hartland and Pomfret formed a Union.

The present superintendent is now upon his third year of service. Systematic grading, closer centralization, necessary transportation, harmonious coöperation of parents with school officials, maximum attendance, trained teachers, high pressure teaching, moral as well as mental, equal privilege, equal opportunity, equal endeavor—these are some of the problems that challenge us for solution.

THE LIBRARY.

The Hartford Library, with an endowment for its maintenance, was given to the town by Ephraim Morris in 1893. The site for the building was the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Horace C. Pease. It was built with a view to practicability from plans which seemed best suited to meet the needs of the people. Like all such institutions it has been the means of bringing innumerable benefits to the community. The reading room on the right of the entrance hall furnishes every opportunity for quiet reading or study. Here on the tables may be found twenty of the best current weekly and monthly magazines. The magazines have always been furnished by private subscription. The assembly rooms on the second floor, commonly known as Library Hall, have ever been an appreciated convenience in the community. The free use of the hall is given for lectures, entertainments, club meetings and for many other social purposes. 180 people can be comfortably seated.

When the library was built there existed a "Hartford Library Association." This library of 1,000 volumes found

THE HARTFORD LIBRARY.

a home in the new building and was the nucleus of the Free Library of 1,000 volumes which now occupy the shelves in the stack room. The circulation is not as wide and is somewhat smaller than in former years, owing to the fact that Wilder, White River Junction, and Quechee now have public libraries of their own.

The records show that 4,503 books were taken out in 1908. Since the library was opened, 1,550 individuals have been patrons of the institution. Miss Fanny L. Wright has been librarian for ten years. The books are carefully and neatly arranged under the card catalogue system, and the rules and regulations are as simple as they can be, and subserve the best interests of all concerned.

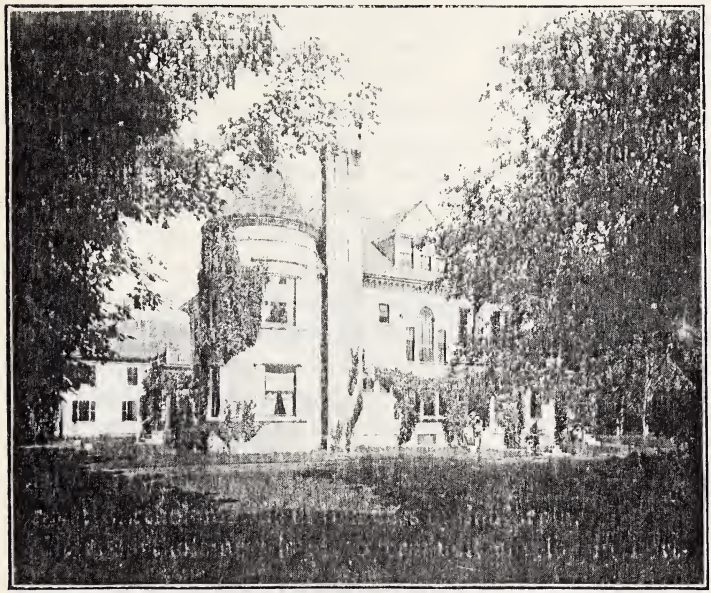
The library is open every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon and evening.

THE LADIES' READING CLUB.

The subjects which the Ladies' Reading Club has pursued since 1901 are The American Revolution, The Territorial Growth of the United States, Some Phases of America Today, English Literature for Young Folks, The Russo-Japanese War, The English Lake District, Scotland, Some Phases of Nineteenth Century England, Ireland.

The lectures and entertainments in that period have been as follows:—Reading: The Habitant, by Miss Elene Foster, of Boston. Lectures: The Daily Life in a Medieval Monastery, by Rev. George Hodges, of Cambridge; The Oregon Country, by Rev. S. A. Eliot, of Boston; The Mexican War and What Came of It, by Prof. F. S. Baldwin, of Boston University; How Jefferson Bought Louisiana from Napoleon, by Rev. George Hodges; Alaska, Illustrated with Stereopticon, by Edgar C. Snyder of New Haven; Some Experiments in Country Education, by John Graham Brooks; Music in America and American Composers, by Prof. C. H. Morse of Dartmouth College; Kipling, the Poet of Imperialism, by Bliss Perry, Editor of the Atlantic Monthly; Magazine and Book Illustration, by Miss M. G. Cross, of Boston. Recital: Ballads and Songs of Shakespeare and Other Ballads, by Frederick W. Bancroft of Boston. Lectures: Folk Tales, by W. W. Newell of Cambridge; Robert Louis Stevenson, by Bliss Perry. Recital: Songs for Children, by Mrs. Henrietta Hascall of Boston. Reading: From The Boy Captive of Deerfield, by Mrs. Mary P. Wells Smith of Greenfield. Lectures: Animals of Corbin Park, by Ernest Harold Baynes; The Poetry of Kipling, by Prof. F. S. Baldwin of Boston University; The Evolution of Russian Government, by Edwin K. Grosvenor of Amherst College; The Treaty of Portsmouth, by K. Asakawa of Dartmouth College; More Wild Neighbors,

by Ernest Harold Baynes; Anna Karenina, by Miss C. A. Dole of Lebanon (Reciprocity Afternoon); Introduction to the Study of the Lake Poets, by Mrs. M. D. Bisbee of Hanover (Reciprocity Afternoon); Influence of Environment and Friendships upon the Lake Poets, by Miss E. M. Newell, of Hanover (Reciprocity Afternoon); Civil Service Reform, by Miss M. C. Nichols, of Cornish. Reading: From the Bible by C. T. Copeland of Harvard University. Re-



RESIDENCE OF E. MORRIS.

cital: Old Scotch Songs, by Mrs. M. W. MacQueen of Boston. Lectures: Stevenson and Barrie, by E. Charlton Black of Boston University; John Knox, by Rev. George Hodges of Cambridge. Reading: Dickens' The Christmas Carol, by Miss A. D. Spalding of the Boston School of Expression. Lecture: Autobiography of John Stuart Mill, by Prof. H. H. Horne of Dartmouth College. Play: The

Ladies of Cranford, by the Club. Lectures: Irish Folk and Fairy Tales, by Miss M. H. Bellows of Walpole. Irish Sketches and Poems, by Seumas McManus. An Old Irish Saga, by Prof. F. N. Robinson of Harvard University. Exhibitions of Arts and Crafts, Consumers' League, and Irish Linen and Lace.

The club meets in the Library Hall, on Monday afternoons, from the first of November to the last of March. The average membership in ten years has been sixty, with an average attendance of forty-five. This year there are seventy-six members. There is a minimum fee, which has varied in different years from one dollar to two dollars and a half. In ten years the club has spent one thousand dollars in lectures and entertainments, to which the public is invited by ticket, free of charge.

The play, "The Ladies of Cranford," given in March, 1909, was presented by members of the club, in the hall of the White River Tavern. It was free to the guests of the club, and three hundred persons were present. As one of the memorable efforts of the club, the cast of characters is herewith given:—

Miss Matilda Jenkins	Mrs. Briggs
Miss Mary Smith	Mrs. Braley
Miss Jessie Brown	Miss Lamborn
Miss Pole	Miss C. M. Newton
Mrs. Forrester	Miss Wright
Miss Betty Barker	Mrs. Atto
The Hon. Mrs. Jamieson	Mrs. F. H. French
Martha	Mrs. Ingalls
Peggy	Mrs. A. B. Chadbourne
Mrs. Purkis	Mrs. Simonds
Little James	Calvin Simonds
Jennie	Marguerite Truell
Susan	Bessie Williamson

For five years the club has served afternoon tea from time to time during the winter. To these teas neighboring clubs are sometimes asked; once the teachers of the town

were invited; more often each member brings one guest. Much ingenuity has been developed in serving a large number in a building which has no facilities for catering. The club will not soon forget the indefatigable member who provided for it six times in one winter, and with something different to eat each time!

The club has seventy-eight ex-members, of whom twelve are no longer living. The rest are, for the most part, widely scattered, in California, in Washington, in Colorado, in Kansas, in Massachusetts and Connecticut, in New Jersey and New York. To about half of these programs are sent each winter.

The club has never pretended to be anything but a reading club. It has pursued a variety of subjects, though never but one in one winter never a miscellaneous program. As eight of the present members have been members for eighteen years, and thirty for at least ten years,

RESIDENCE OF CHARLES M. CONE.

much ability has been acquired in developing the topics for the various afternoons. There are some admirable writers in the club, and many excellent readers, and a whole clubful of good listeners. Now and then papers read at the club have been read at other clubs, and several times there has been a topic on which the club as a whole has collected information worthy of print. The subject for this winter, *Ireland*, contains several topics on which it is possible for the ladies to collect material of real historic and literary value. These are the topics entitled "The Irish Potato: Famines of 1845-1848," "Irish Poetry," and "Irish Fancy and Imagination." They have been asked to interview anyone of Irish birth or descent; and, in the course of the winter, traditions of the Famine, and old songs and stories may be brought together which should be valued by the scholars who are pushing the Gaelic Revival.

RESIDENCE OF LOUIS S. NEWTON.

RESIDENCE OF GEORGE H. WATSON.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT.

The Hartford Village Improvement Association was organized in April, 1884, under the leadership of Rev. S. I. Briant, the pastor of the church. In its first year it built the concrete sidewalk on Main street, H. C. Pease being chairman of the committee. In two years it had planted two hundred shade trees, among them the trees in the school-house yard. In 1899 it built the sidewalk on Summer street.

The regular work of the Association has been to care for the sidewalks, plant and trim trees, provide a place for refuse and collect refuse once a year, and cut the weeds on public banks and corners.

Three years ago it bought a snow-plough costing sixty-five dollars, and paid twenty dollars for having it used. For two years it has given prizes to the school children for the best exhibits of flowers and vegetables. In coöperation

with the Loyal Club at White River it secured last summer the removal of the signs and posters on the Junction bridge.

In all its undertakings the Association has received cordial coöperation from the town officials, who have more and more tended to assume public benefits which the Association has started and proved to be useful.

The town now pays for part of the expense of maintaining the sidewalk and crossings, it lights the village with electricity, it provides a dumping ground and pays to have it cleaned, it has taken charge of the snow-plough and pays for making the paths in winter, twice a year it cuts the edges of the highway and rakes the street, and it directed and paid for the removal of the advertising matter from the Junction bridge.

For the future the Association looks toward greater interest and efficiency in keeping the streets and river-banks clean, the disposal of refuse being an ever present problem, and the dump-heap an eyesore wherever situated. It has much to do in improving the surroundings of the public buildings in the village, a matter in which the neatness and beauty about the railroad station are a model; and it sees the need of a playground for the children and a public park.

WHITE RIVER TAVERN.

In the spring of 1908 the property formerly known as Pease's Hotel and for a time as the Hartford Inn, passed into the hands of a company with Addison Ely of Rutherford, New Jersey, at its head. Under the new administration, the house was renovated and completely refurnished.

The White River Tavern, as it is now named, is well appointed and well conducted. Already it has won high approval from the travelling public and from the home people. It is a valuable asset in the resources of a village so small that the public hostelry becomes a curse or a blessing, according to the principles on which it is run.

WHITE RIVER TAVERN.

HARTFORD CEMETERY ASSOCIATION.

Originally the eastern portion of the lower cemetery was owned and given by Mr. Elias Lyman. A voluntary association was formed in April, 1865, at Pease's Hotel, with Mr. E. W. Morris clerk, which office he held for thirty-five years, and was succeeded by Mr. Nelson W. White, the present incumbent.

Among the citizens who have been active in the care, extension and beautifying of the grounds were Ephraim Morris, President of the Association, J. W. French, and Noah B. Safford.

Three purchases of land were made between '65 and '85. The highest sum paid was to Mr. S. A. Gage, $197.87 for one acre. In 1904 the directors of the old association felt that changes must be made to meet present demands. Accordingly a charter was applied for and granted by the legislature of that year. May 1st, 1905, the Hartford Cemetery Association organized at the Hartford Inn. Trustees chosen were Nelson W. White, Noah B. Hazen, William H. Braley, John L. Bacon and Horace C. Pease. Nelson W. White was chosen secretary and treasurer and Fred. B. Huse superintendent. The same year four and one-half acres of ground were purchased of H. T. Sargent for $800. Eleven hydrants make it possible to water every lot in the cemetery. The trustees have also laid a five-foot concrete walk on the entire south side of the cemetery. The fence has been removed and new lots surveyed and placed on sale by the secretary. The soldiers' monument erected by the Loyal Club occupies the highest ground, with the family tomb of John L. Bacon south of it. The Association hopes to make the cemetery in every way attractive, and one that shall be a true index of the character, intelligence and good taste of the town and its people.

IN MEMORIAM.

In ten years many changes have been wrought in our midst by death. The following names, taken from the church and town records, will each suggest its own association of neighbor and friend:—

Mrs. Laura Newton Savage	1901	Kelso B. Clark	1907
Mrs. Hannah Wright Bailey	1901	Charles E. Wallace	1907
Mrs. Myra Bliss Hazen	1901	Mr. William E. Dutton	1908
Mrs. Minerva Howe	1901	Mrs. Ellen A. B. Bemis	1908
Benjamin Bartholomew	1901	Charles Davis	1908
Mrs. Mary A. Dutton Hazen	1903	Mrs. Mary F. LaCoss	1908
Miss Annette S. Dutton	1904	Mrs. Allen L. Pease	1908
David D. Huse	1904	Hugh Banagan	1908
Mrs. Sarah Sharpe	1905	H. T. Whitney	1908
Mrs. Fanny J. Pinney Clark	1905	Mrs. Esther Fenno	1908
Mrs. Julia Lyman King	1905	Hazen West	1909
Mrs. William H. Braley	1906	William F. Chandler	1909
Charles H. Haraden	1906	Eliza L. Matthews	1909
Miss Susan Downing	1906	Josephine Hazen	1909
Mrs. Ellen Trescott Ray	1906	George P. Bugbee	1909
Maurice Springer	1906	Mrs. E. B. Haley	1909
Mrs. Mary Carpenter Williams	1907	L. G. Lyman	1909
Mrs. Edwin A. Dutton	1907	Mrs. M. T. Fenno	1909
Mrs. Geo. P. Bugbee	1907		

Ephraim Morris was born May 11, 1832, at Strafford, Vt.; was educated at Thetford Academy and Norwich University; received his business training in a wholesale leather house in Boston; and came to Hartford at the age of twenty-two. During the forty-seven years in which he lived in Hartford he made the following contributions to its well-being:

He established and carried on two successful business enterprises, a chair factory which, in its day, was the principal industry of the village; and a woolen mill which still continues. He served the church in nearly every capacity

except that of deacon; was long the chief contributor to its finances; and gave unstintedly of his time and energy to the care of the church property. He served the town as grand juror for many years, being especially active in prosecutions for the illegal sale of liquor. He was also long an auditor, and in 1896 town representative. He maintained a cultured Christian home, with a wife and daughters

EPHRAIM MORRIS.

whose tastes he indulged and whose special interests in public affairs he delighted to foster. He built and endowed the Hartford Library. His private benefactions were many.

As a man, he was without convivial tastes or habits. He belonged to no secret order. He liked to work, to travel,

and to listen to good music. He was fond of books, flowers, and little babies, and he loved Vermont. His last years were clouded by theological difficulties and by ill health. He revered Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, and John Fiske, and could not reconcile their writings with the orthodox creed of his youth. He died of nervous break-down in the seventieth year of his age.

Charles B. Stone was born September 21, 1822, and spent all but five of his eighty years in Hartford. He was a farmer, a man of strong personality and imposing pres-

CHARLES B. STONE.

ence, and more than any other of his time, a servant of the town. He held office continuously from the time he reached his majority to the day of his death. Beginning as constable and collector of taxes, he was, in turn, deputy-sheriff, lister, grand juror, justice of the peace, town agent for prosecuting and defending suits, and town representative; and he served in the important offices of first lister

and first selectman for many terms. In addition, he was in great demand as an administrator of estates; and in matters of general business, in either its financial or legal aspects, his judgment was widely sought and almost universally respected.* He united with the Hartford church by profession in 1865, and served it as deacon and Sunday school superintendent.

*Taken from the *Inter-State Journal*.

Joel G. Stimson was born in Greensboro, Vt., July 23, 1812, and died in Norwich, Vt., April 24, 1905. His bringing up in a sternly orthodox home, where the awful aspects of religion were well to the fore, made him at an early age apprehensive of unseen powers and anxious for his soul's salvation. It was Burchard, the evangelist, who made him, in his early manhood, to feel assured of his own spiritual state and make public profession of his faith. He must have been a church member about seventy years. He was connected with the Hartford church longer than with any other, and he enjoyed his relations there. He never heard a Baccalaureate sermon at Dartmouth after that service was changed to the morning, although on his way to Hartford he met a good share of the Hartford congregation going to Hanover. He thought one should always attend one's own church He gave liberally to foreign missions, and for thirty years was treasurer of the Fairbanks fund for ministers.

Edward W. Morris died October 18, 1905, in the seventy-sixth year of his age, after a residence in Hartford of almost fifty years. He was a partner in the business enterprises established by Ephraim Morris, and a member of the Hartford church since 1865. He held no public office, and belonged to no secret order. He made a happy home, was a man generous and genial in disposition, and of intellectual tastes, and he had a serene and respected old age.

Cynthia Stone Stimson was born in Cabot, Vt., May 23, 1822, and died in Norwich, Vt., October 7, 1908. She was

the youngest of ten children in a home in which gentle graces were cultivated. She was a teacher and had been well educated. The beauty of her character, so faithful, so gentle, so humble, deeply impressed those who came into intimate relations with her. She was devoted to her home, at the same time that her sympathies were world-wide. Her youngest son became a missionary to China.

Marcus F. Bartholomew, who died March 22, 1908, came of pious, honest, intelligent, Methodist stock, in the town for four generations. He lived in Jericho district on the farm which his father and grandfather had occupied before him, and it is said that for three generations family worship had not been omitted in the household. His mother, Mary Freeman, died in January, 1902, six months before her one hundredth birthday, a beautiful old woman of great dignity and intelligence. Her two sons, Marcus and George (Dartmouth, 1858, and head of a successful school in Cincinnati) cherished her tenderly. Not only her children, but her grandchildren and great-grandchildren were often to be found under the same roof with her.

After the decay of the Methodist society in Jericho, the family united with the Hartford church; Marcus Bartholomew and his wife and their son Benjamin in 1885.

Almira Nickerson Morris, born in South Dennis, Mass., April 25, 1831, came to Hartford a bride in September, 1851, and lived here fifty-five years. She had been a public school teacher and for two years a student at Mt. Holyoke Seminary. Dr. Leeds of Hanover, who is one of the few persons left who knew her in her youth, testifies to her attractiveness and charm.

Her contributions to the public good were chiefly by way of the church. She was the first woman to take an active part in the finances of the church. Under her leadership the annual fair and supper became an important social and financial event. She long served on the finance committee, and whenever improvements and repairs were

contemplated, she was placed upon the committee to secure the necessary funds. Thus she took the lead when the chapel and church parlor were built in 1890; she repeatedly renovated the parsonage; and the large sum spent in beautifying the interior of the church in 1902-03, was planned

ALMIRA N. MORRIS.

and largely secured by her. Of her own resources she gave liberally; money, and what was peculiarly her own, the proceeds of her exquisite needlework.

In character she was a strong, self-contained, wise, sweet woman, unselfish, and with high ideals of personal conduct. She had a strong sense of humor. Her natural gifts were

refined and broadened by much travel and a life of ease and leisure. With these qualities and advantages she was long the person whom those engaged in any form of church or social work wished to consult. A former pastor writes of her: "The spiritual welfare of the church, the goodly feeling amongst the members, the material needs of the work, the welfare of the minister and his family, all these were kept constantly in her mind, remembered in her prayers, and aided by her means and strength. She was a great help to her minister. She loved the church. Its welfare was her life."

She died as she had lived, just one month before her seventy-eighth birthday, full of courage, faith, and thoughtfulness for others and the church. One of her last acts was to write a check for her annual church subscription.

Mary J. Trescott died on the thirtieth of November, 1909, at the age of sixty-one. She was one of the useful women in the community; self-supporting, self-respecting, excellent in sickness and the care of old people, a beautiful reader, and very appreciative of her friends. Her accidental death by burning was a shock to everyone.

AN OLD FOLKS' PARTY.

This picture is of the guests present at a party given in September, 1899, by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lord, at the parsonage, to the older people of the parish. Names, from left to right, upper row: Mrs. Ezra Champion, Mrs. George Pease, Ezra Champion, Azro Dutton, Mrs. Schuyler Smith, Schuyler Smith, George Chadwick, Mrs. J. Bugbee, George Pease, Mrs. Chadwick. Lower row, from left to right: Mrs. Bliss Hazen, Mrs. Hovey, Mrs. Stimson, Mr. Stimson, Mrs. Dudley, Miss Annette Dutton, Mrs. Pike, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. George Bugbee.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF HARTFORD.

We are happy to say that many of Hartford's sons and daughters stay in town and carry on some of the business and do much of the public work which makes the community a good one to live in. Some of the best farms are owned by men whose fathers and grandfathers lived upon them. The family names of not a few of the advertisers in this magazine are the same as would have appeared a generation or even two generations ago. Some Hartford girls, after getting their education, teach in Hartford, and occasionally one settles here. Other sons and daughters have gone away, and out in the world are proving a credit to the town of their birth. They still come "home" to Hartford, and Hartford counts their successes as her own. The following are the names of some of these:—

Roy J. Abbott is a mechanical draughtsman in Utica, N. Y.

Burton J. Aiken is general purchasing agent for the Rutland R. R.

Ernest Bartholomew is in business in California.

Walter Bartholomew is in government employ in Portland, Maine.

Arthur G. Bugbee, Dart. 1895, is an instructor in the Y. M. C. A., Philadelphia.

Edmund J. Bugbee, Dart. 1891, is principal of the high school in Woodstock, Vermont.

Frank L. Bugbee, Dart. 1889, is manager of the Ludlow Woolen Mill and treasurer of the Electric Light Co., Ludlow, Vt.

Louis S. Bugbee is paying teller in the First National Bank, Boston.

OVERLOOK—RESIDENCE OF ALFRED E. WATSON.

Marion L. Bugbee, New York Infirmary, 1897, is physician in charge of the N. H. Memorial Hospital for Women and Children at Concord, N. H., and N. H. Secretary of the Public Health Education Committee of the Am. Med. Association.

Ozora S. Davis, Dart. 1889, Hartford Theolog. Sem. 1891; Ph.D. Leipzig, 1896; D.D. Dart. 1909; is President of Chicago Theological Seminary.

William C. Dutton, Dart. 1891, is a selling agent for the National Drug Company of Philadelphia.

SUMMER HOME OF ALLEN HAZEN.

Harold O. French, Dart. 1899, is in the employ of E. T. Fairbanks & Co., St. Johnsbury.

B. B. Gillette, Dart. 1888, is a teacher and composer of music, and organist at the Shepard Memorial Church, Cambridge, Mass.

Albert Hazen, Dart. ex-1907, is of the firm of Hazen and Harvey, lumberers in northern New Hampshire.

Allen Hazen, of the firm of Hazen and Whipple, New York, is an expert in the purification of water and disposal

of sewage. He went on professional business to Brisbane, Australia, in 1906-07, and was a member of the Taft Commission which visited Panama in the spring of 1909.

Annah P. Hazen, Smith 1895; M.S. Dart. 1897; is head of the biological department in the Eastern Districts High School, Brooklyn, N. Y. The school has three thousand pupils.

Ella A. Hazen, Mt. Holyoke and Pratt Inst., has charge of the library at the Manual Training High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Frank E. Hazen is in northwestern Colorado on land which he took up some years ago.

Henry Hazen is an overseer in a woolen mill in Providence, R. I.

Irving A. Hazen, Dart. 1891, is principal of the Annex of the Manual Training High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Louise C. Hazen, Smith 1898, is a teacher of mathematics in the Washington Irving High School, New York.

Raymond D. Hazen, Dart. 1896, is in the employ of N. W. Harris & Co., Bankers, New York City.

Richard Hazen, Dart. 1907; C. E., Thayer School 1909; is in the employ of Hazen and Whipple, Consulting Engineers, New York.

William N. Hazen, Thayer School 1890, is in the employ of the Expanded Metal Engineering Company, 225 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

Minnie K. Morse, Smith 1908, is teaching in the High School, Massena, N. Y.

Grace Neal, Randolph Normal, 1894; McLean Hospital, Waverly, Mass.; Mass. Gen'l Hospital, Boston; is a nurse with Boston as headquarters.

Helen Neal, Randolph Normal, 1896; McLean Hospital, Waverly, Mass.; Mass. Gen'l Hospital, Boston; is a nurse with Boston as headquarters.

Adeline F. Newton is employed in the National Bank, So. Framingham, Mass.

Florence A. Paine, Smith 1909, is demonstrator in Astronomy at Smith College.

Mae L. Parker is stenographer for Bradley and Maynard, Plymouth, N. H.

Oren L. Pease, Norwich Univ. 1893, is a pharmacist and chemist in Manchester, N. H.

E. C. Ray is head of the firm of Ray & Co., Druggists, Northfield, Vt.

Sumner H. Sargent, Dart. 1897, Hartford Theolog. 1901, is settled over a church in Patten, Maine.

Hiram N. Savage, Thayer School 1890, and a member of the Am. Soc. C. E. is Supervising Engineer in Charge of the Northern Division of the U. S. Reclamation Service, with offices at Helena, Montana. The Shoshone dam, completed Jan. 16, came under his jurisdiction.

Eugene Sprague has been seven years in Alaska, at first in the employ of the Am. Trans. Co., at Kodiak, and now in a general store on the island of Kaluk.

Arthur W. Stone, Dart. 1894, is general manager and superintendent for the firm of William Bradley & Son, Stone and Marble Contractors, Long Island City.

Henry Tracy, Dart. 1902; A.M. Brown Univ., 1905; is assistant in biology at Brown University and graduate student in comparative anatomy.

H. O. Washburn, Dart. 1901, is in the employ of E. L. Morris & Co., dealers in office furniture and fittings, Providence, R. I.

Maud G. Williamson is bookkeeper for the E. P. Reed Lumber Co., No. Abington, Mass.

Herbert Wright is a farmer in East Billerica, Mass.

Still other sons and daughters are in school or college, preparing some day, here or elsewhere, to add something to the well-being or good name of Hartford. Their names appear below.

F. A. Bourlet is a member of the class of 1911, Dartmouth.

Robert M. Briggs is a student in the Military Institute at Bordentown, N. J.

Lloyd H. Bugbee is in the Sophomore class at Olivet, Michigan.

Alice W. Cone is in the class of 1913, Smith College.

Morris H. Cone is a member of the class of 1913, Dartmouth.

Bessie J. Fogg is a middler at K. U. A., Meriden, N. H.

Helen B. Gillette is a member of the class of 1913, Smith College.

Allen Haraden is a student at Norwich University.

Ralph H. Paine is a member of the class of 1910, Dartmouth.

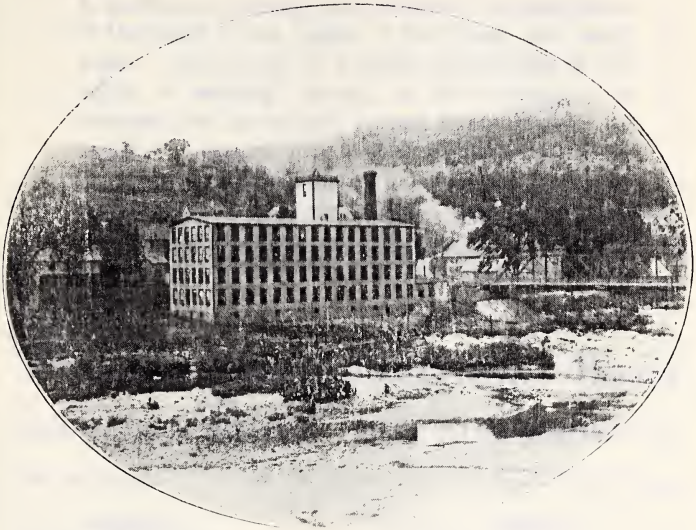
George Springer is a senior at Montpelier Seminary.

Robert Stone is a member of the Class of 1910, Dartmouth.

Rodney Dorwin is in the employ of Davis, McGrath & Kiessling, New York, and a student at the Columbia College Night School of Architecture.

Harris Hazen is a senior at the Medical School, Burlington, Vt.

Hartford Woolen Co.



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Savings Bank Building, White River Junction, Vt.

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FRANK COLLINS
OLIN W. DALEY
ALFRED E. WATSON
CHAS. S. WILSON

Officers

OLIN W. DALEY, Pres.
WM. F. BRALEY, Vice Pres.
ALFRED E. WATSON, Treas.
GEO. H. WATSON, Clerk

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DOMESTIC USE

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The Old Freegrace Leavitt Tavern
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Is still very much alive and doing business under the new name of

"Maple Park Farm"

Here you will find all the modern farm products and the best of their kind, such as butter, eggs, apples, vegetables in their season, and wood ready for the stove. All at the popular prices.

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WE SELL WOOD.
WE SELL HAY.
WE LET HORSES.
WE LET CARRIAGES.

WE CLIP HORSES.
WE HITCH YOUR HORSE
While you are shopping.

Bridge Street, White River Junction, Vt.

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BROOKSIDE FARM

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Jersey Butter shipped direct to the consumer in any quantity.

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Registered Jersey Cattle—the kind that always make good at the pail.

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FAIR, MODERATE PRICE *and* SUPREME MUSICAL QUALITY *place the* **HALLET & DAVIS** *in a class* ∴ ∴ *by itself* ∴ ∴

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While there is no better piano made than the Hallet & Davis, it is sold at a moderate price, and our partial payment plan makes the ownership of one of these superb instruments possible to practically every music lover.

Do more than think about getting the highest grade of piano; come in and learn how you can own one.

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∴ W. C. W. MARSHALL, LOCAL MANAGER ∴

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Manufacturers and Importers of

Scientific Supplies and Equipment for the physical, chemical and biological laboratory.

Long experience and intelligent experimenting have made them the leading laboratory supply house in the United States.

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Hanover Crackers and Dartmouth Chocolates

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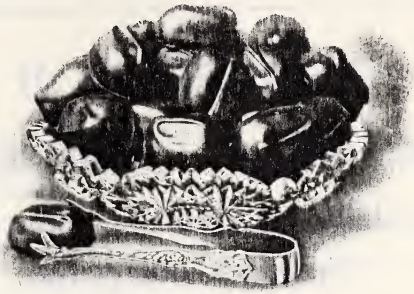
SMITH & SON,

White River Junction,
Vermont



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We can insure your life in the strongest company known, giving you the advantage of large dividends and sound protection.
You should have a double combination accident and illness policy.
Call and see us at Pingree, Pingree & Pingree's office, Savings Bank Block,

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House Painter and Decorator

All orders promptly attended to.

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In fact everything necessary to equip
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The White River Water Co.

Chartered 1904
Amended in 1906

Gravity supply from
Hillside Springs

Seraph E. Pease,
President

Horace C. Pease,
Manager

New schedule of rates will be issued and
ready January 1st, 1910

The Hartford Cemetery Association

CHARTERED IN 1904

The lot first given by Elias Lyman has been enlarged four times, and contains nearly ten acres.

The Trustees would respectfully call the attention of all lot owners to the great desirability of a fund being provided for the care and improvement, in perpetuity, of their lots, to be left as a trust with our Treasurer, Mr. Nelson W. White, Hartford, Vermont.

The Trustees could refer to many cases where the burial lots have no one to care for them now, and what they receive, if any, is really an act of public charity. Very few would like to feel that their last resting place should be so conditioned.

A trust fund of one hundred dollars will provide for the ordinary care of the usual size lot. All funds are kept in a Savings Bank.

The Trustees, or the Superintendent, will be glad to confer with any one regarding this matter.

The Board of Trustees

Hon. Fred L. Davis
Nelson W. White, Secretary and Treasurer
Fred B. Huse, Superintendent
Noah B. Hazen
Horace C. Pease

Hartford, Vermont, January 1st, 1910

Hunt's Department Store

Lebanon, N. H. *Franklin, N. H.*

White River Junction, Vt.

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THINGS have changed very much around Hartford in the last 10 years, and we have also changed in the way we do things.

Perhaps no one Industry or line of Merchandise has made more improvement than the ***Ready to wear*** *clothing business.*

We have been selling clothing for the past 27 years here in White River Junction, but have never had as good quality, as well made or as sensible styles as this season. We are prepared to make you any kind of a garment in our Custom Department or furnish you with any kind of a Ready Made Suit.

We advertised in the first edition of this History 10 years ago, and hope we can 10 years from now.

We solicit your patronage.

WHEELER BROS.
Tailors and Clothiers
White River Junction, Vermont

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Vermont

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ARCHITECT

HARTFORD, VERMONT

First National Bank

OF WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT.

¶ In 1891 established A SAVINGS OR INTEREST DEPARTMENT, which has since been in continuous operation, and now cares for the accounts of over four thousand depositors.

¶ It guarantees the payment of its deposits and interest, thereby securing depositors against ALL losses.

¶ Under an Act of the Legislature of Vermont, approved December 12th, 1906, this Bank has filed with the Commissioner of State Taxes a stipulation agreeing to pay all taxes on deposits in its Savings Department, and will pay all taxes on such deposits to any amount, without limit.

¶ Deposits in this bank are secured by the entire capital and surplus of the bank, aggregating One Hundred and Twenty Thousand Dollars, and the additional liability of the stockholders of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, making a total GUARANTEE FUND of TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

¶ It is the Bank's policy to conduct its business in a careful, safe and conservative manner, and at the same time to extend to its patrons every facility and advantage consistent therewith.

VERMONT STATE FAIR

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VERMONT

4th ANNUAL

¶ The best Judges say the exhibit of Morgan Horses in 1909 Fair was the greatest ever got together in the United States, and of other live stock the greatest in New England.

¶ The Fair to be held in September, 1910, will be better than ever, as it has been proven to the public at large that it is now an institution that has come to stay.

INTENDING EXHIBITORS

Should begin their preparations now for this Big Fair.

Maxwell Evarts, *Pres.* F. L. Davis, *Sec'y*

W. J. LA BELLE

Barber

Hartford, Vermont

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Meats, Groceries, Vegetables and Fruit.

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Chase and Sanborn's Coffee.

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Hardware, and a good assortment of Tinware.

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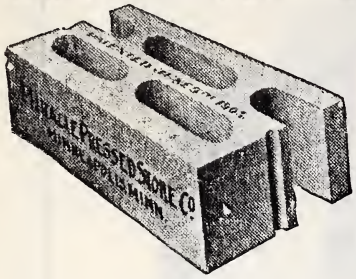
Contractor for

Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating

Stoves, Ranges, Roofing, General Jobbing

HARTFORD, VERMONT

Are you going to build?



IF YOU are going to build a home, a barn, a store, a building of any kind whatever, you will do as others do, viz.: endeavor to find the *best* building material and the *best* methods of construction within your means, or within a definite amount of money. You will not lose sight of *quality* for a good price; neither will you lose sight of *price* in securing the best construction. You want *both*. You want the best construction you can obtain for as little money as possible.

We firmly believe that the Miracle Double Staggered Air Space Concrete Block, as we make it, supplies the want in your case. It is as near *perfection* as any building material that can be obtained, not excluding even the best cut stone, and it still further possesses that one important and most valuable feature, the double staggered arrangement of air chambers which *cannot* be obtained with any other material. We will let the price question speak for itself when we quote you our figures, but we cannot keep from repeating that the Miracle Block is not only the *best* building material regardless of price, but it is the *cheapest* for every purpose and for every builder.

Complete Construction with Miracle Blocks

The Miracle Block can be furnished for circular and 30° to 45° angle bay windows. They are made with a single or double flue for chimneys. They are furnished to meet every requirement from the water table to the gable block. They form most perfect construction for silos, and fill a most needed place for all kinds of construction. Every design or specification of architect or contractor can be faithfully and accurately carried out by the Miracle Block.

We have endeavored to give you the facts, in as clear and straight-forward a manner as possible. You must be convinced at least, of the wisdom of further investigation. You may not at once appreciate all the technical advantages of the Miracle Block as does the experienced expert in building, viz.: the architect, engineer, or contractor, but you cannot help but recognize its many merits of practical value as well as its economy in building construction.

We hope therefore to have the privilege of figuring with you, and that you will specify our block in the construction of your building.

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FIRST-CLASS HORSE FURNISHINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

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Premiums given with $10 orders or a very liberal discount if premium is not wanted.

Give us an order and be convinced that we can save you money.

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Mrs. E. L. Urie,
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We let you a horse that gives you pleasure, a carriage that gives you comfort, and the price will be right.

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Hartford, Vermont

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Horse Shoeing and General Blacksmithing

All work done with care and neatness.

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Flour, Grain and Mill Feeds

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All kinds of Auto Supplies

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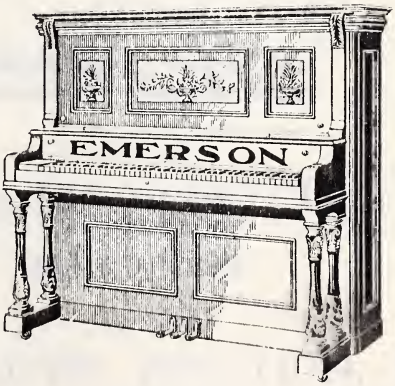
EMERSON, CAPEN, and other Pianos

SIMPLEX PIANO PLAYERS

We meet the wishes of buyers in every detail, and our every piano value is of positive merit. Cash or installments. Second hand pianos or organs taken in exchange and sold at reasonable prices. Call or write for catalogue.



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Miller's Automobile Garage
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IS THE greatest incentive toward saving money. When you find your money is earning something you feel more like saving.

Interest, like a much advertised remedy, "works while you sleep."

We pay $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ interest on savings accounts from $1.00 up.

Deposits made during the first four business days of any month and remaining until a dividend is declared, will draw interest from the first day of the month in which the deposit is made.

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Main Street, White River Junction, Vt.

CROSS, ABBOTT CO.

Wholesale Grocers

"Green Mountain" Teas and Coffees

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AGENCY ESTABLISHED IN 1885 INSURANCE OF EVERY KIND
NEW ENGLAND and PEOPLE'S TELEPHONES

Alfred E. Watson

General Insurance Agent and Broker

Notary Public

Companies represented:

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ÆTNA INDEMNITY, AMERICAN SURETY, FIDELITY and CASUALTY, FIDELITY and DEPOSIT, METROPOLITAN CASUALTY, TRAVELERS.

BONDS Fidelity, Indemnity, Guaranty Surety and Contractors' Bonds.

Agencies at Hartford and White River Junction, Vermont.

WHITE RIVER TAVERN LIVERY

P. M. DUTTON, Proprietor

Livery and Boarding Stable

Job Teaming

Hartford, Vermont

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DR. JAMES S. BLANCHARD

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS

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The New Furniture and House Furnishing Store is just opened

I have the Largest Stock of Furniture, Crockery, Stoves, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums and everything that is needed in the home of any store in Central Vermont.

I carry the Crawford Stoves and Ranges, the finest and best made; The Ideal Spring which makes sleeping a comfort; Cadillac Desk Tables, Mattresses of all descriptions, Beautiful Crockery and China.

Undertaking and Embalming. Equipment is new and up to date. Hearse or Ambulance service furnished.

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GENERAL HARDWARE

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Fine Cutlery, Cordage,
Kitchen Furnishings,
Tinware, Woodenware,
Agateware, Oil Stoves,
Garden Seeds,
Garden Implements,
Builder's Hardware,
Shovels, Pails.

Every department a store in itself

White River Junction, - Vermont

GATES BLOCK

T. T. ALLAN & COMPANY

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VERMONT

In this store you will find the latest styles and dependable merchandise at moderate prices. Dry and Fancy goods. Ladies' and Children's Coats, Suits, Dress Skirts.

AGENTS FOR QUEEN QUALITY SHOES.

AGENTS FOR EASTERN KODAK CO.

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ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED AT REASONABLE PRICES. SEND ORDERS TO

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